

SEPT 10c

mister

MYSTERY



TALES OF
HORROR
AND
SUSPENSE

The image is a dense collage of vintage comic book covers, primarily from the mid-20th century. The covers are arranged in a grid-like fashion, overlapping slightly. Titles visible include "Superman", "Jetta", "Mystery Comics", "Fantastic Tales", "Cosmo Cat", "Startling Comics", "Strange Mysteries", "Daring Adventures", "Famous Funnies", "Hilarious Raucous", "Teen-Age Sweetheart", "Duck", "Eerie", "Exciting Comics", "Casper Cat", and "Barnyard Comics". Many covers feature classic cartoon characters like Jerry the mouse, Porky Pig, and various superheroes. A large, dark purple speech bubble with a white outline is centered over the collage. Inside the bubble, the text "WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM" is written in a bold, white, sans-serif font. The overall aesthetic is colorful and nostalgic, representing a collection of classic comic book art.



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HAND



WAS IT TWINS
OR TRIPLETS?
A SPINE-
TINGLING TRIP
INTO THE UN-
KNOWN THAT
WILL KEEP YOU
GRIPPED IN ITS

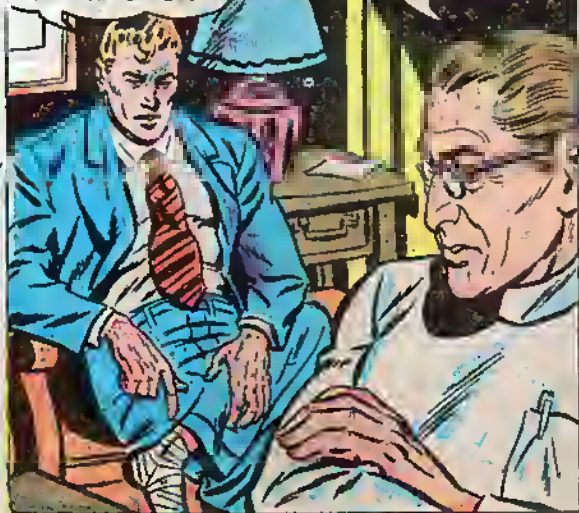
HAND

SOME OF YOU MIGHT CALL THIS
LITTLE TALE RIDICULOUS, OTHERS
WILL SAY FANTASTIC, BUT I CALL
IT... **MURDER!** COME WITH ME
TO A DOCTOR'S OFFICE WHERE
THE PATIENT IS COMPLAINING ABOUT
A STRANGE AILMENT...AN AILMENT
THAT **COULD NOT WAIT!**



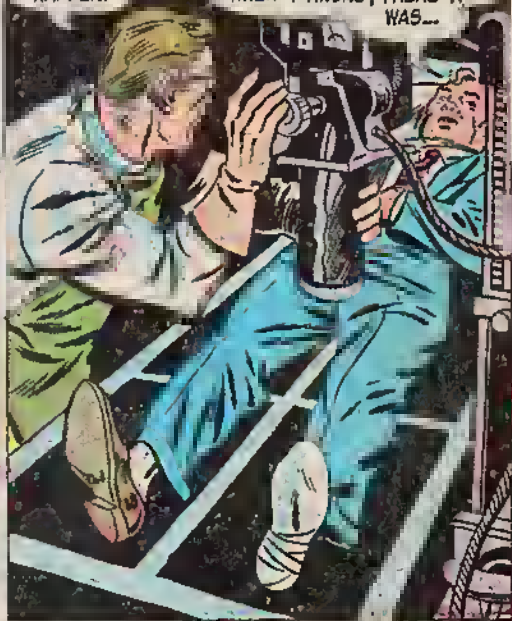
I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT,
DOCTOR ROE. IT'S NOT
SPRAINED AND IT'S NOT
INJURED. YET IT HURTS
LIKE THE BLAZES!

BETTER LET ME BE THE
JUDGE OF WHAT'S WRONG.
FIRST, WE'LL START OFF
BY TAKING SOME X-RAYS.



WHEN DID THE
PAIN START? YOU
KNOW INJURIES
JUST DON'T
HAPPEN.

LAST NIGHT I THINK. I
REMEMBER HAVING A NIGHT-
MARE AND FEELING SOME-
THING GRAB MY ANKLE, AND
WHEN I AWOK, THERE IT
WAS...



AND A WHILE LATER...

HAVE YOU FOUND THE TROUBLE, DOC? NOTHING SERIOUS, IS IT?

I'M NOT SURE YET, TOM. BETTER TELL ME SOMETHING ABOUT YOURSELF. IT MIGHT HELP IN MAKING A DIAGNOSIS!

WELL, I'M A TWIN. AND AS A MATTER OF FACT, THAT'S WHO MY NIGHTMARE WAS ABOUT... MY TWIN BROTHER. BUT THAT CAN'T BE VERY IMPORTANT, CAN IT?

ON THE CONTRARY, TOM, IT MIGHT BE VERY IMPORTANT. BETTER TELL ME EVERYTHING ABOUT THIS TWIN OF YOURS!

I HATE TO TELL YOU THIS, DOC, BUT TWINS CAN SOMETIMES GROW UP HATING EACH OTHER. AND THAT'S THE WAY IT WAS WITH TIM AND MYSELF. I REMEMBER WHEN WE WERE VERY YOUNG HOW HE USED TO TORMENT ME...

THAT'S MINE... YOU CAN'T HAVE IT! GIVE IT TO ME OR I'LL CHOKO YOU!

LET GO!

I NEVER COULD FIGURE OUT WHY TIM HATED ME, BUT I KNOW HE DID! EVERYTHING HE EVER SAID OR DID WAS DONE WITH REVENGE IN MIND. AND I NEVER KNEW WHAT THAT REVENGE WAS FOR...

TOMMY DID IT, MOM! I SAW HIM!

I DIDN'T EITHER! YOU DID IT AND YOU'RE TRYING TO BLAME ME!

NOW, TOMMY, DON'T LIE ABOUT IT! YOU'RE BREAKING THE VASE. IS BAD ENOUGH, BUT DON'T TRY TO BLAME IT ON TIM!

HE WAS CAREFUL TO HIDE HIS HATRED OF ME BEFORE OTHERS. I DOUBT IF ANYONE BUT ME KNEW HOW HE FELT. IN FRONT OF OTHER PEOPLE HE WAS ALWAYS MY LOVING BROTHER...

HIS HATE WENT SO DEEP THAT HE EVEN TRIED TO RUIN MY FRIENDSHIPS. TIM KNEW I WAS SHY, ESPECIALLY WITH GIRLS, AND HE TOOK EVERY ADVANTAGE OF IT...

YOU SHOULD BE PROUD THAT TIM IS YOUR BROTHER, TOMMY! WHY CAN'T YOU BE THAT GOOD TO HIM?

EVEN IF TOMMY DIDN'T GET GOOD MARKS IN SCHOOL YOU SHOULD HAVE BROUGHT HIM A PRESENT, DAD. CAN'T I GIVE HIM ONE OF MINE?

WHY DON'T YOU DROP TOM, BETTY? YOU KNOW HE'S NOT YOUR TYPE. NOW A FELLOW LIKE ME COULD SHOW YOU A REAL TIME!

WELL...ER... I DON'T KNOW. GIVE ME SOME TIME TO THINK IT OVER, TIM. BUT I AM GETTING TIRED OF TOMMY. HE'S SO OULL!

THEN A TERRIBLE THING HAPPENED. TIM CAUGHT PNEUMONIA. BUT EVEN ON HIS DEATH BED HIS HATE FOR ME, STILL LIVED. I REMEMBER JUST BEFORE HE DIED...

DON'T THINK THIS IS THE END! I WON'T LET YOU REST, TOM, EVEN AFTER I'M DEAD!

BUT, TIM, I'M YOUR BROTHER... WHY DO YOU HATE ME LIKE THIS? WHY?

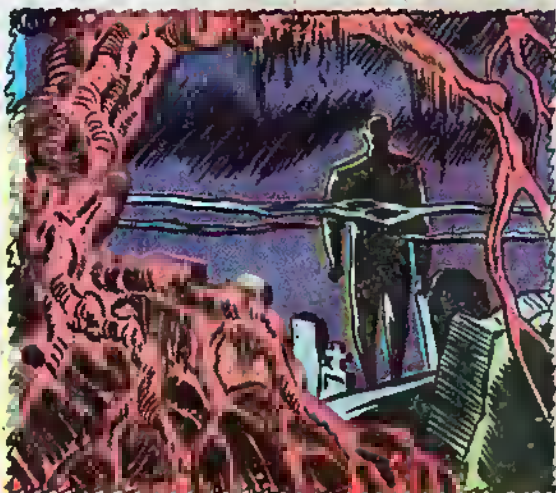


I'M BEGINNING TO UNDERSTAND EVERYTHING NOW. BUT BEFORE I GIVE YOU MY DIAGNOSIS, YOU'D BETTER TELL ME ABOUT THIS NIGHTMARE YOU HAD LAST NIGHT!

IT WAS A HORRIBLE THING. I'LL NEVER FORGET IT!



I DREAMED I WAS WALKING IN AN OLD GRAVEYARD...



AND THEN AS I STOOD ROOTED TO THE GROUND WITH HORROR, I SAW THE MOIST EARTH OF HIS GRAVE TREMBLE AND PART, AND FROM THE GHASTLY MOUND, ROSE THE CLUTCHING SPECTRE OF A HAND!

N-NO!



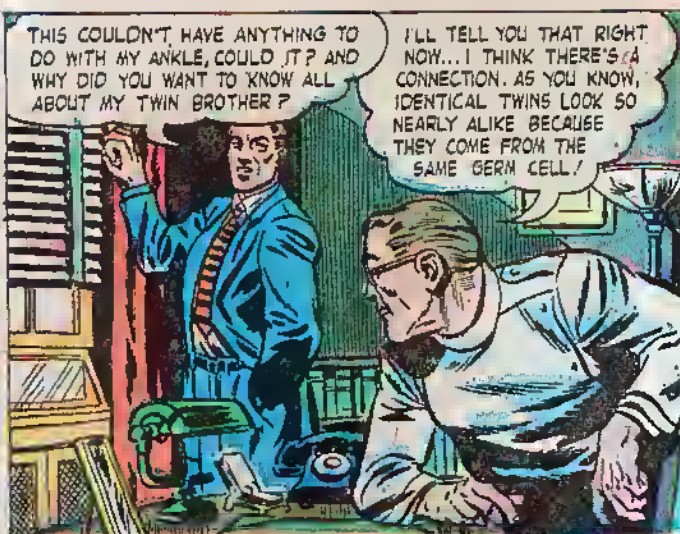
AND SOMETHING FORCED ME TO STOP...

TIM'S GRAVE!





IT WAS **TIM**... AND THE HORRID MASS OF ROTTING FLESH THAT WAS HIS HAND GRASPED MY ANKLE AND BEGAN TO DRAG ME INTO HIS GRAVE. I SCREAMED IN HORROR AND AWOKE IN A COLD SWEAT



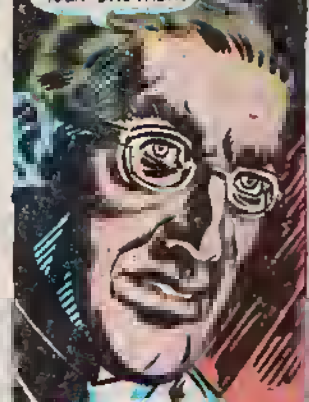
THIS COULDN'T HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH MY ANKLE, COULD IT? AND WHY DID YOU WANT TO KNOW ALL ABOUT MY TWIN BROTHER?

I'LL TELL YOU THAT RIGHT NOW... I THINK THERE'S A CONNECTION. AS YOU KNOW, IDENTICAL TWINS LOOK SO NEARLY ALIKE BECAUSE THEY COME FROM THE SAME GERM CELL!

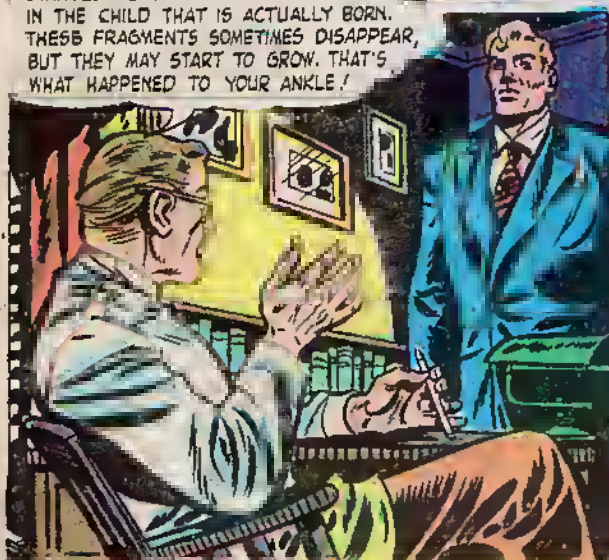
BEFORE IT STARTS TO DEVELOP IT SPLITS IN TWO. INSTEAD OF ONE INDIVIDUAL FORMING, TWO DO. THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED IN THE CASE OF YOU AND YOUR BROTHER.

BUT SOMETIMES THE SPLITTING DOESN'T STOP THERE. ONE OF THE CELLS SPLITS AGAIN. THE RESULT, **TRIPLETS!** I BELIEVE THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED IN YOUR CASE!

BUT WHAT HAPPENED TO THE THIRD CHILD?



NOT ALL THE TWINS DEVELOP AND ARE ACTUALLY BORN. SOME START TO FORM AND THEN STOP. THE FRAGMENTS THAT STARTED TO DEVELOP ARE ENGULFED IN THE CHILD THAT IS ACTUALLY BORN. THESE FRAGMENTS SOMETIMES DISAPPEAR, BUT THEY MAY START TO GROW. THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR ANKLE!



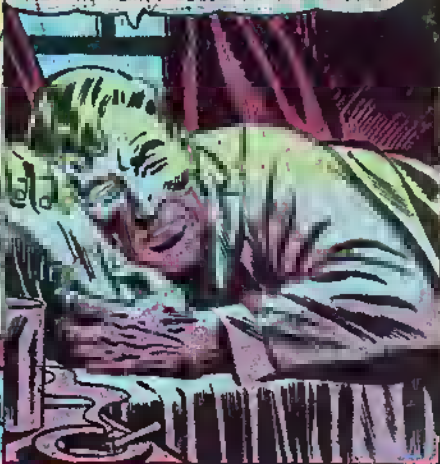
BUT WHAT IS IT? LET ME SEE THE X-RAY!

IT WON'T MEAN ANYTHING TO YOU, JUST A LOT OF SHADOWS. BUT A SIMPLE OPERATION WILL FIX YOU UP. JUST GO HOME AND GET A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP, AND TOMORROW WE'LL TAKE CARE OF THAT ANKLE!

INTERESTING CASE
ISN'T IT? BUT IT GETS
EVEN MORE INTEREST-
ING AS IT GOES ALONG.
ESPECIALLY THAT NIGHT
WHEN TOM... BUT I'LL
LET YOU FIND THAT
OUT FOR YOURSELF...



MIGHT AS WELL GET SOME REST FOR THAT
OPERATION. WONDER IF THERE'S ANYTHING
BEHIND THAT STORY THE DOC WAS TELLING
ME? HO-HUM, I GUESS HE KNOWS BEST.

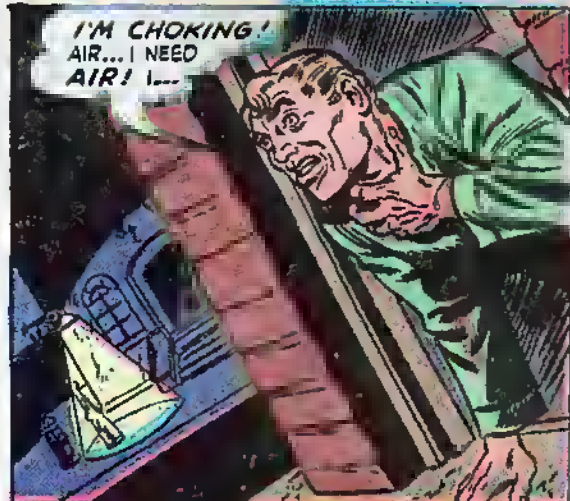


LATER THAT NIGHT...

MY THROAT... MY THROAT!
FEELS LIKE FINGERS ARE...
(GASP) FEELS LIKE I'M BEING
STRANGLER... I CAN'T
BREATHE!

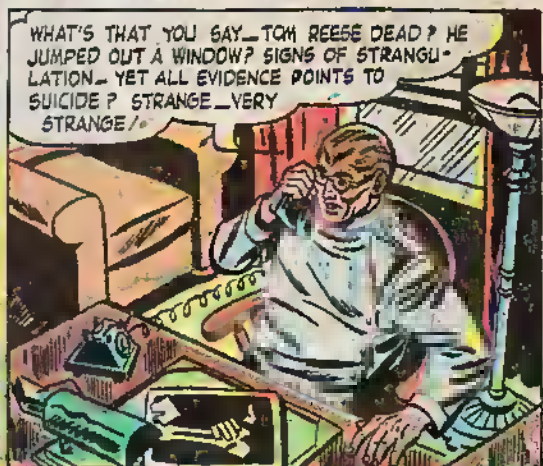


I'M CHOKING!
AIR... I NEED
AIR! I...

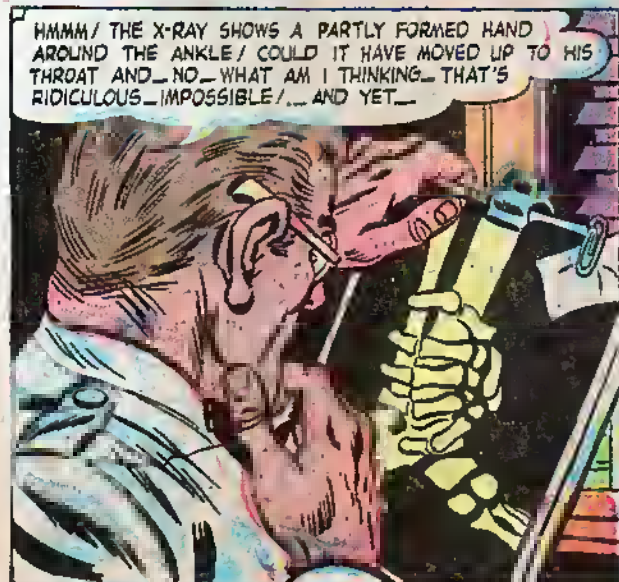


AND A FEW HOURS LATER IN DR. ROE'S OFFICE —

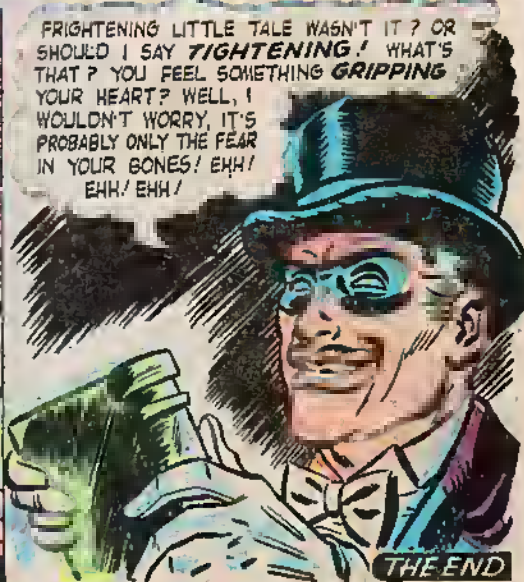
WHAT'S THAT YOU SAY... TOM REESE DEAD? HE
JUMPED OUT A WINDOW? SIGNS OF STRANGLA-
TION... YET ALL EVIDENCE POINTS TO
SUICIDE? STRANGE... VERY
STRANGE!



HMMM! THE X-RAY SHOWS A PARTLY FORMED HAND
AROUND THE ANKLE! COULD IT HAVE MOVED UP TO HIS
THROAT AND... NO... WHAT AM I THINKING... THAT'S
RIDICULOUS... IMPOSSIBLE!... AND YET...

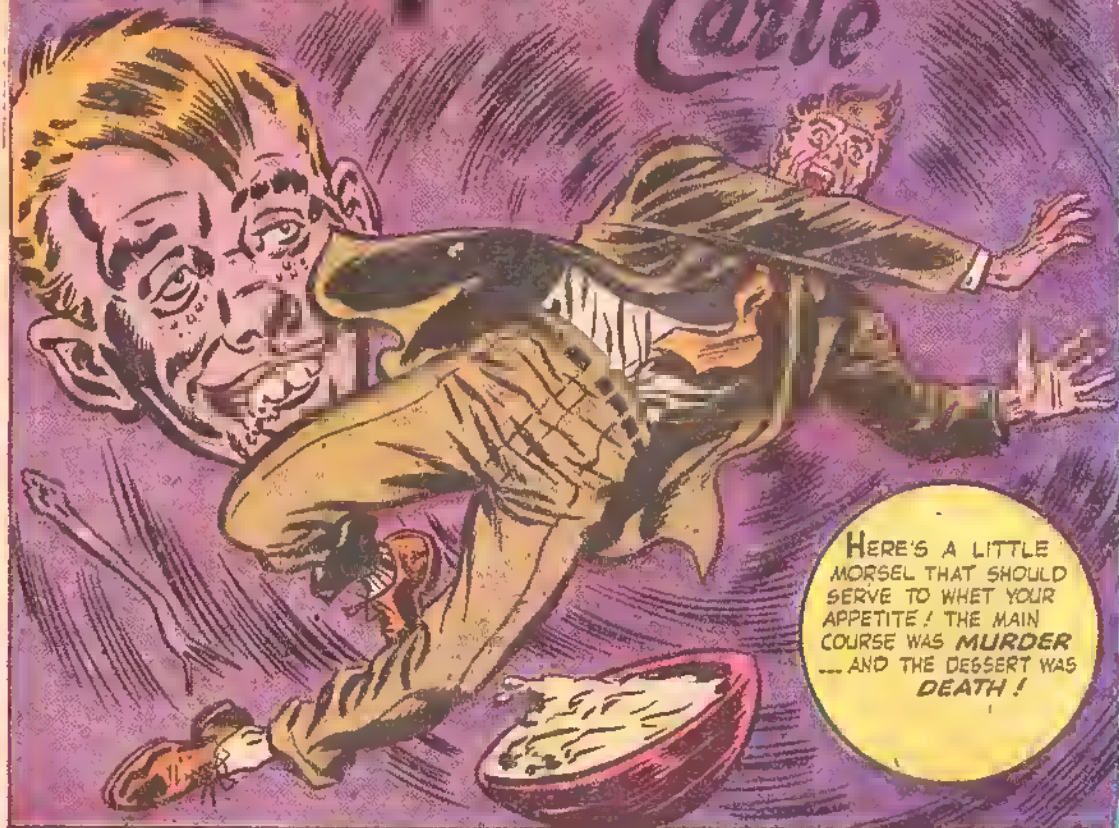


FRIGHTENING LITTLE TALE WASN'T IT? OR
SHOULD I SAY **TIGHTENING!** WHAT'S
THAT? YOU FEEL SOMETHING **GRIPPING**
YOUR HEART? WELL, I
WOULDN'T WORRY, IT'S
PROBABLY ONLY THE FEAR
IN YOUR BONES! EHH!
EHH! EHH!



THE END

DEATH *a la Carte*



HERE'S A LITTLE
MORSEL THAT SHOULD
SERVE TO WHET YOUR
APPETITE! THE MAIN
COURSE WAS **MURDER**
— AND THE DESSERT WAS
DEATH!



OUR STORY STARTS IN THE JENSEN SANITARIUM
WHERE WE FIND GEORGE PHILLIPS GETTING
READY FOR HIS EVENING MEAL...

SHALL WE
GET READY FOR DINNER
NOW, MR. PHILLIPS?

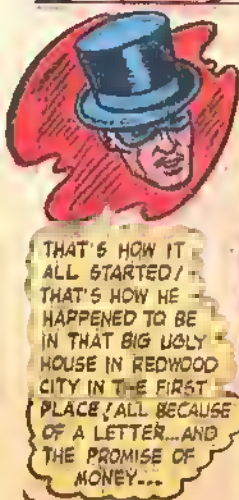
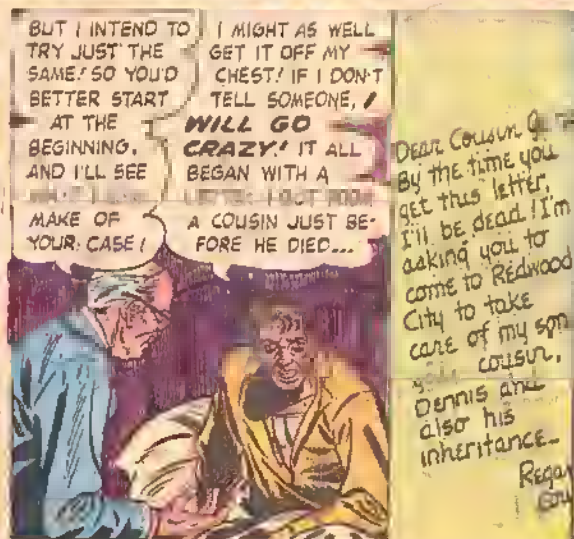
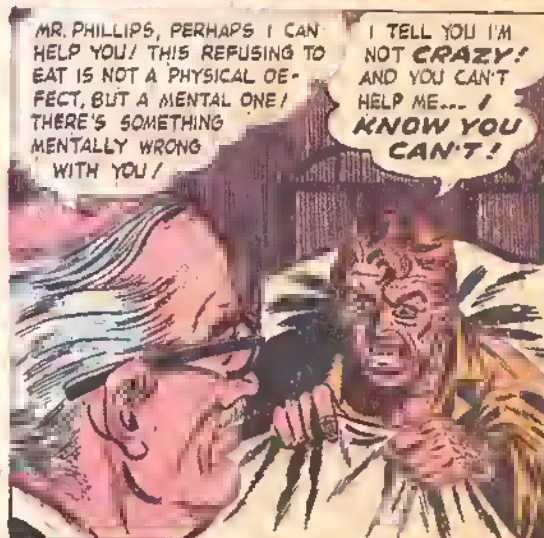
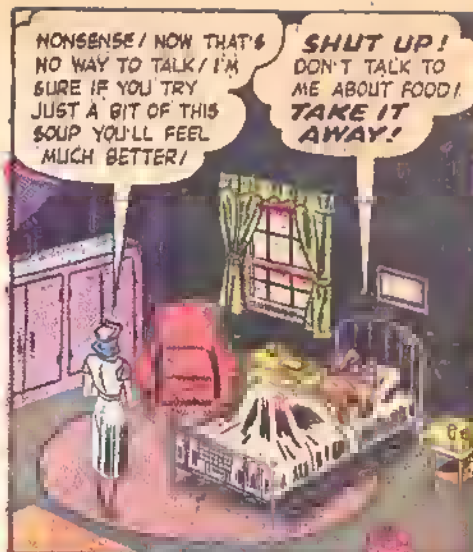
SHE MEANS WELL, BUT
CAN'T SHE UNDERSTAND
HOW I FEEL WHEN I SEE
FOOD?



HOW DO YOU
FEEL TODAY?
BETTER, I
HOPE?

I FEEL **TERRIBLE** AND
YOU KNOW IT / I'M SKIN
AND BONES / I LOOK LIKE
DEATH! AND I'M AS
GOOD AS DEAD RIGHT
NOW!







WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH HIM? CAN'T HE EVEN **FEED** HIMSELF?

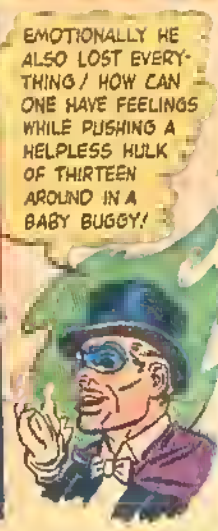
NOPE! CAN'T EAT, NOR TALK, NOR WALK! CAN'T DO NOTHING FOR HIMSELF!



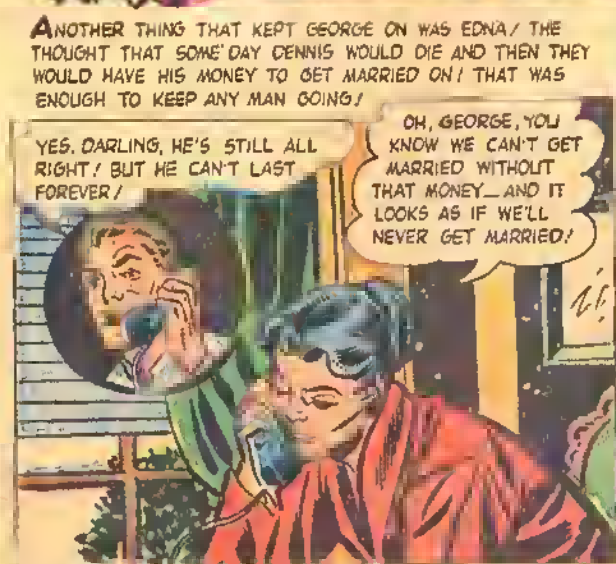
YOU MUST BE GEORGE PHILLIPS! I'VE BEEN TAKING CARE OF YOUR COUSIN TILL YOU GOT HERE! AFTER YOU'VE FED HIM, TAKE OFF HIS CLOTHES AND BATHE HIM! THEN PUT HIM TO BED! OH, YES, THERE'S A BABY BUGGY IN THE PARLOR! HE LIKES TO BE TAKEN FOR A RIDE EVERY AFTERNOON!



THE WEEKS PASSED QUICKLY, AND AS HE WATCHED POOR DENNIS TRYING TO EAT, GEORGE LOST HIS OWN TASTE FOR FOOD!



EMOTIONALLY HE ALSO LOST EVERYTHING! HOW CAN ONE HAVE FEELINGS WHILE PUSHING A HELPLESS HULK OF THIRTEEN AROUND IN A BABY BUGGY!



ANOTHER THING THAT KEPT GEORGE ON WAS EDNA! THE THOUGHT THAT SOME DAY DENNIS WOULD DIE AND THEN THEY WOULD HAVE HIS MONEY TO GET MARRIED ON! THAT WAS ENOUGH TO KEEP ANY MAN GOING!

YES, DARLING, HE'S STILL ALL RIGHT! BUT HE CAN'T LAST FOREVER!

OH, GEORGE, YOU KNOW WE CAN'T GET MARRIED WITHOUT THAT MONEY—AND IT LOOKS AS IF WE'LL NEVER GET MARRIED!



MAYBE SHE'S RIGHT, MAYBE HE'LL OUTLAST ME!

OH, SHUT UP! I'LL LET YOU WHINE... FOR ALL I CARE, I'LL **LET YOU STARVE...** AND WHY NOT?

THE PLAN WAS SIMPLE. ALL HE HAD TO DO WAS GET LOCKED IN THE FOOD-STOCKED CELLAR. AND THAT WAS EASY. JUST FORGET TO UNSNAP THE LOCK AND THE WIND WAS SURE TO SNAP THE DOOR SHUT, THUS LOCKING IT...



BUT I CAN'T DO IT... HE'S MY OWN FLESH AND BLOOD! I CAN'T KILL HIM... HE'S HELPLESS WITHOUT ME!

BUT BEFORE GEORGE COULD COMPLETELY CHANGE HIS MIND...



I'VE BEEN LOCKED IN THE CELLAR FOR 5 DAYS, AND YOU'RE THE FIRST ONE TO HEAR MY YELLING!

5 DAYS! NEVER MIND ABOUT YOU. NOW'S DENNIS?



OH, NO... HE'S DEAD!

STARVED TO DEATH... AND WITH A PLATE OF FOOD IN FRONT OF HIM!



FROM THEN ON IT WAS SMOOTH SAILING. HE PLAYED THE PART OF THE GRIEF-STRIKEN COUSIN TO PERFECTION. AND A FEW DAYS LATER...

BUT I BLAME MYSELF FOR WHAT HAPPENED. DENNIS' DEATH WAS MY FAULT!

BUT YOU MUST NOT FEEL THAT WAY, MR. PHILLIPS. IS THAT ANYWAY FOR A MAN TO ACT WHO'S JUST INHERITED \$100,000!



IT WAS A MATTER OF A FEW HOURS BEFORE HE WAS BACK WITH EDNA AND THEY WERE MARRIED. IT WAS ON THEIR HONEYMOON WHEN...

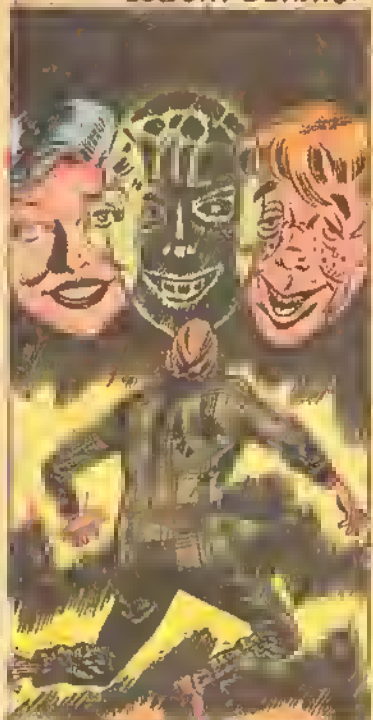
WHAT THE... OH! NO!

WHAT IS IT, DARLING? WHY ARE YOU STARING AT ME LIKE THAT?

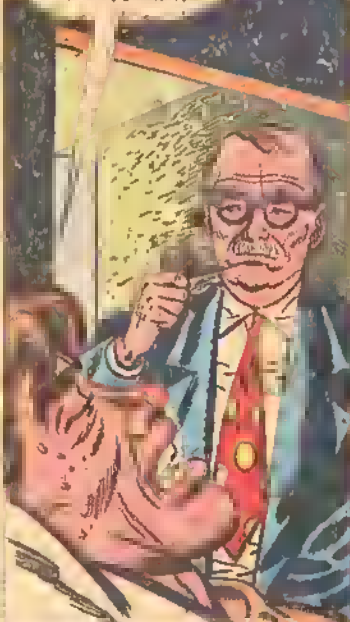




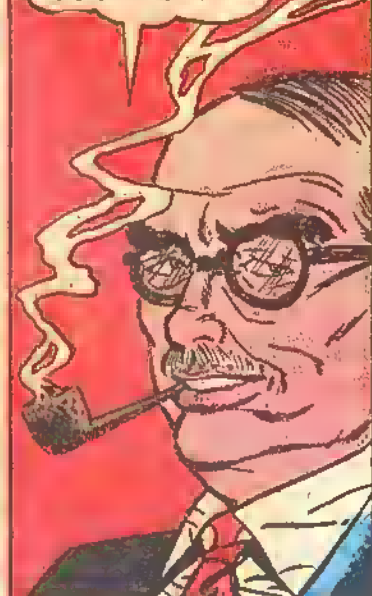
BUT IT WASN'T EDNA
SITTING ACROSS FROM
GEORGE...IT WAS
COUSIN DENNIS!



...AND FROM THAT MOMENT ON
MY LIFE HAS BEEN A LIVING
TORTURE! I CAN'T EAT, DOCTOR!
EVERYTIME I TAKE A MOUTHFUL,
I SEE DENNIS WHINING AND
DROOLING. HE WON'T LET
ME EAT BECAUSE I
STARVED HIM!



YOU MUST REALIZE THAT THIS
IMAGE EXISTS ONLY IN YOUR
MIND BECAUSE YOU BLAME YOUR-
SELF FOR WHAT'S HAPPENED. BUT
EVEN IF YOU DID WISH HARM ON
DENNIS, IT WASN'T YOUR FAULT!
THE WIND BLEW THE CELLAR
DOOR SHUT AND YOU
COULDN'T GET OUT!



I'M CURED, DARLING, CURED!
AND TOMORROW I'LL BE
LEAVING TO COME
BACK TO YOU!



AND I
HAVE A
SURPRISE
FOR YOU! I
FIXED UP COUSIN
DENNIS' HOUSE, AND
THAT'S WHERE
YOU'RE TO MEET
ME!

IN A FEW WEEKS THE CURE WAS
COMPLETE...

BEFORE I SERVE YOU, THERE'S
SOMETHING I FOUND THAT YOU
MUST SEE, IT'S THE MOST
WONDERFUL THING IN THE
WHOLE HOUSE!

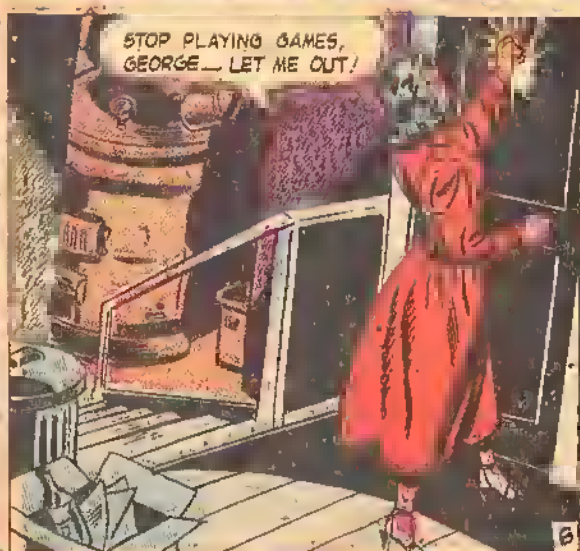
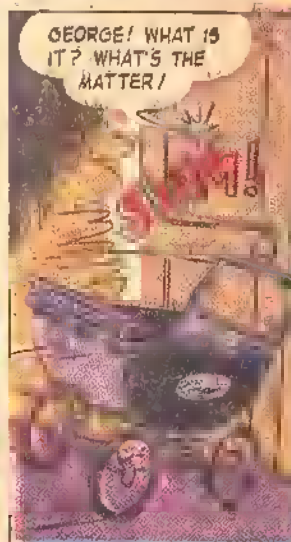
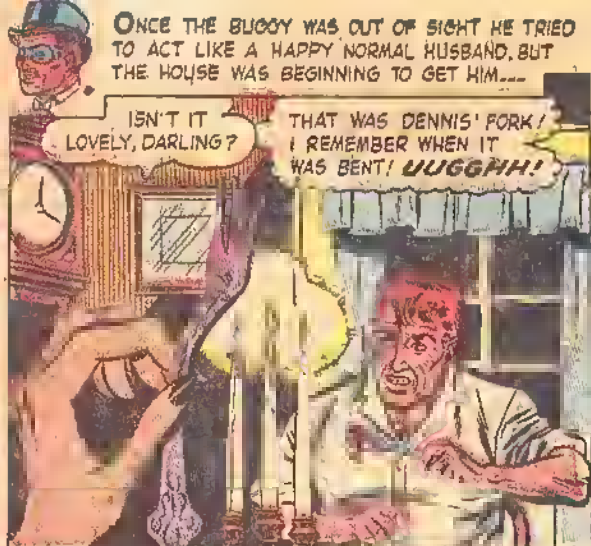


YES, DEAR,
WHAT IS
IT?

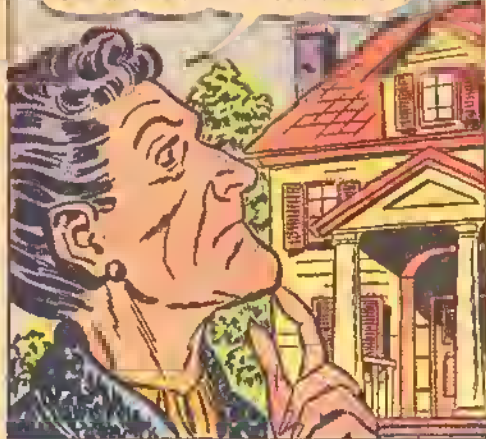
ISN'T IT DIVINE? I'VE ALWAYS
WANTED A CHILD AND...



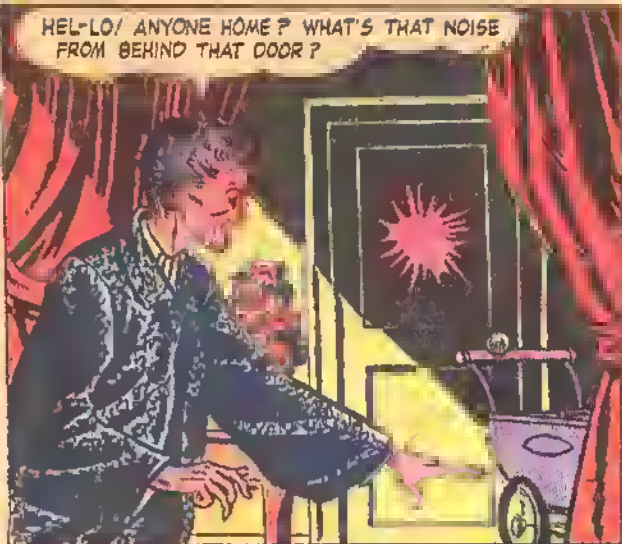
TAKE IT AWAY,
EDNA. TAKE
IT AWAY!



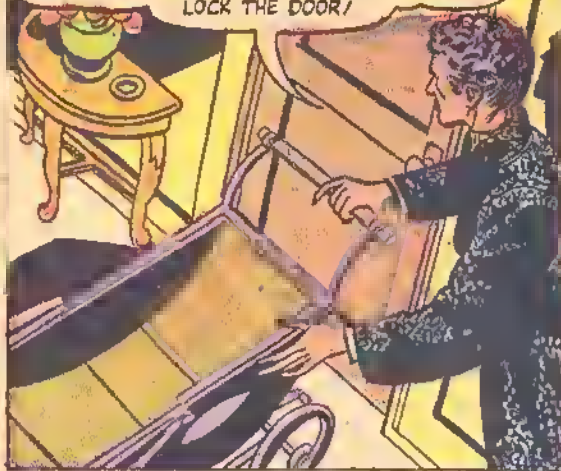
WONDER HOW THE HONEYMOONERS ARE DOING? HAVEN'T SEEN EITHER OF THEM FOR 5 DAYS NOW. BETTER DROP IN AND SEE IF EVERYTHING'S ALL RIGHT!



HEL-LO! ANYONE HOME? WHAT'S THAT NOISE FROM BEHIND THAT DOOR?



JUST A SECOND, AND I'LL HAVE YOU OUT OF THERE! FUNNY HOW THE BABY CARRIAGE MANAGED TO LOCK THE DOOR!

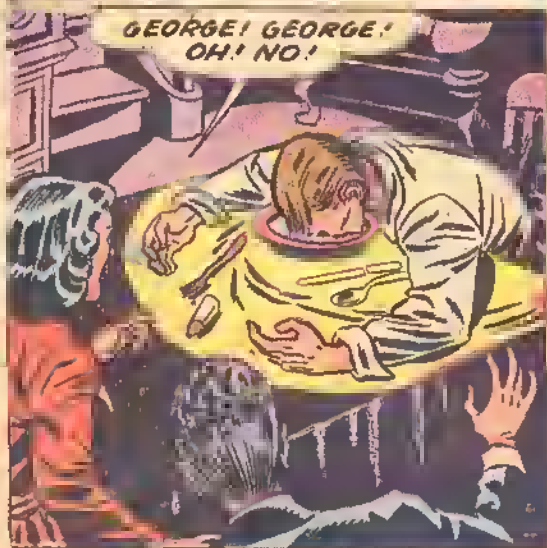


WHY DIDN'T HE ANSWER? WHY DIDN'T HE LET ME OUT?

MAYBE SOMETHING'S WRONG! WE'D BETTER GO SEE!



GEORGE! GEORGE!
OH! NO!



HAVEN'T LOST YOUR **APPETITE** OVER THAT ONE, HAVE YOU? THIS IS NO TIME TO START GETTING FUSSY... I'M JUST ABOUT READY TO **SERVE** YOU YOUR **DESSERT!** IT'S A LITTLE **SNACK** I'M SURE YOU'LL REALLY **RELISH!** HEH... HEH... HEH!



? UNEXPLAINED MYSTERIES ?

SO YOU DON'T BELIEVE IN VAMPIRES...

We admit that the legend of the blood-sucking vampire seems a little hard to take in this modern day and age, but then how do you account for these reports taken from reliable newspapers:

"Some time in the year 1867, a fishing boat sailed from Boston. One of the crew was a Portuguese who called himself 'John Brown.' At sea, two of the sailors mysteriously disappeared. The captain went into the hold of the ship and saw the body of one of these men in the clutches of 'Brown', who was sucking blood from it. Nearby was the bloodless body of the other sailor. 'Brown' was tried, convicted, and sentenced to be hanged, but the sentence was later commuted to life imprisonment. The story of this vampire appeared in the pages of THE BROOKLYN EAGLE on Nov. 4, 1892."

From THE OTTAWA FREE PRESS of Sept. 17, 1910—"Near the town of Galazanna, Portugal, a child had been found dead. The corpse was discovered to be bloodless. The child was last seen with a man named Salvarrey. He was arrested, and confessed that he was a vampire."

See THE NEW YORK SUN of April 14, 1931 for this account—"Nine persons were murdered, all but one being women, in Dusseldorf, Germany. The murderer, Peter Kurten, was caught. At his trial, he made no defense, and described himself as a vampire."

These are out and out cases whereby the vampire readily admitted his guilt. But what about the unexplained events where the same "two tiny punctures" were found on a victim's body? Does anyone offer an explanation for these?

From THE NEW YORK HERALD of July 9, 1899—"names and addresses of eleven persons who had upon one day either scared their bodies into producing swellings, or had been bitten by something that the scientists refused to believe existed."

And here's what we find in THE LONDON DAILY MAIL of April 20, 1920—"a number of people on country estates have been bitten by some mysterious creature with a very poisonous fang."

And if you need more evidence, take what happened on Dec. 29th, 1913 to a woman known as "Scotch Dolly", who was found dead in her room, 18 Etham Street, S.E. London. A man who had lived with her was arrested, but was released when he was able to show that before the time of death he had left the woman. The verdict was that she had died of heart failure, "from shock." Upon one of the woman's legs was found a series of thirty-eight little double wounds. These were not explained. When the examining physician was asked if he had ever had a similar case, he replied, "No, not exactly like this."

On the basis of this evidence, what is your verdict? Do vampires exist, or don't they? Your guess is as good as ours!

WHERE DID THEY GO...

WHERE DID THEY COME FROM?

How do you explain this mystery? During the summer of 1869 England suffered a scarcity of insects that was so severe that the ENTOMOLOGISTS' RECORD of 1870 reported that, "in the summer of 1869 there had been such an insect famine that swallows had starved to death." This was the famine...

And then came the feast... Upon the 26th of July, columns of aphides came down from the sky at Bury St. Edmunds massed so heavily that it became difficult to breathe. Upon the same day at Chelmsford, there appeared masses of these insects equally as vast. "On the 23rd of August," reports THE MAIDSTONE JOURNAL, "fogs of aphides shut off the sunlight."

On the 9th of August the first ladybug invasion reached England. They were reported at Ramsgate. Three days later thousands of the insects

speckled a ship near the mouth of the Thames River. By August 13th the invasion was on in full swing. This is what THE LONDON TIMES had to report: "A cloud was seen over the channel which moved over Ramsgate discharging ladybugs upon the town. The city turned yellow from their coloring, so dense were the piles that accumulated. Soon they moved northward, reaching London on the 14th, pelting into streets and filling gutters. Upon the 14th the coasts of Kent and Surrey were hit, and these clouds also seemed to have come from France. So thickly did they fall, that they rattled against windows like hail. The people soon became alarmed at the countless numbers, and huge bonfires were lit in which billions of the bugs were burned. The next day an enormous multitude of new arrivals appeared over Dover. The people who were out in the streets carried umbrellas for protection, and these soon looked like huge sunflowers."

But try as they could, the English scientists could not trace the origin of these ladybugs. No reports from anywhere in Europe were received as to anyone having ever seen them. And comparison with the English type ladybug quickly proved that these were not of the "homegrown variety." But they must have come from somewhere.

That was the way the invasion began. A great deal was written about conditions in England at that time, but still no answer was found for the unprecedented scarcity of insects. There had been no drought, the insects simply died out. And billions were coming from somewhere else.

The headline in THE FIELD of August 28th read, "MARGATE OVERWHELMED!" And a reporter wrote, "On Wednesday I went to Ramsgate by boat, and as we approached within five or six miles of Margate, complaints of wasps began to be heard. I soon discovered that these were not wasps, but a bee-like fly. As we neared the city, they increased to millions, and at Margate itself, they were unendurable!"

"Thunder bugs" appeared between Wingham and Adisham. Wasps and flies in overwhelming numbers besieged Southampton. London was

overrun by crane flies. Doorsteps and pavements became so blackened with the insects that people were forced to turn out with buckets of boiling water, thus destroying millions of them. On September 4th, according to the chronicle, LAND AND WATER, "an army of beetles appeared in the sky." At Ullswater their appearance was likened to a military display. For half an hour regiment after regiment passed over the town.

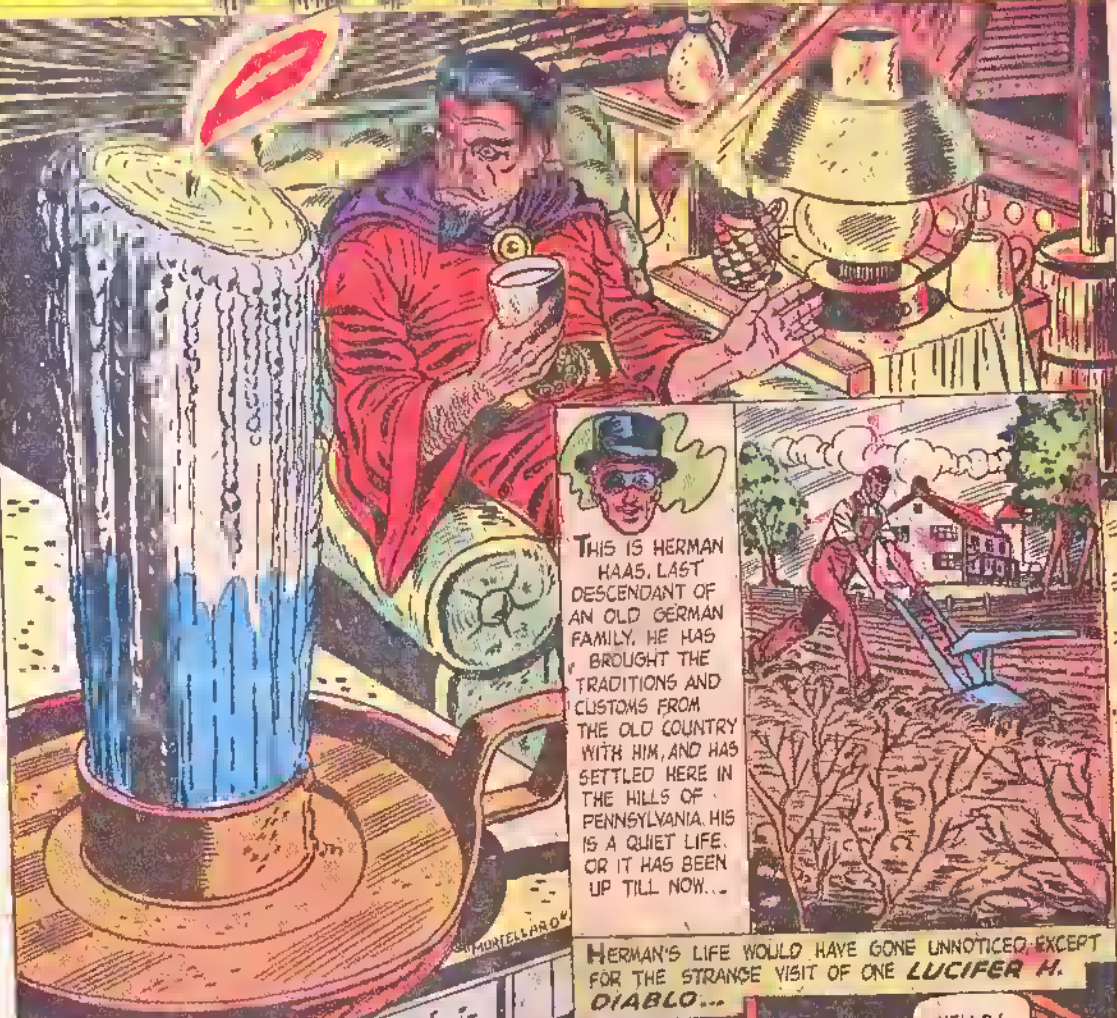
Then came the spiders. According to THE CARLISLE JOURNAL of October 5th, countless spiders came down from the sky into the city of Carlisle. And at Kenal, thirty-five miles away, enormous webs fell. Upon the morning of the 15th, webs "like pieces of cotton" fell at South Molton. Then fell huge quantities, until by nightfall nothing had been left uncovered by the silky threads.

After that came the locusts. Even though there had never been a report of a locust in England, on the 8th and 9th of October locusts appeared in large numbers at Derbyshire, Cornwall, and a few other localities. Where they came from is still a mystery.

After that, the invasion really hit its stride. From THE INVERNESS COURIER of September 9th—"Spinning Jennys appeared at Burntisland, Scotland, and made the streets fuzzy with their collecting on cornices and window sills." In the GARDNER'S CHRONICLE of September 18th—"An invasion of gnats so heavy, that people were forced to breathe and eat them." Near Reading, yellow butterflies appeared. In Hardwicke the town was swarmed over by species of bees. A flock of hummingbird hawkmoths struck Conway. A swarm of black flies invaded Tiverton, settling upon the windows and blackening them like night. A tremendous flight of winged ants was recorded at Maidstone, while midgies plagued Inverness. White butterflies covered Long Benton, and an unknown species of beetles appeared at Stonefield.

The answer? Nobody has one. What happened that would cause England to suffer an insect famine in one year, and then be swamped by countless numbers of strange and varied species the next? We don't know—maybe you do?

the BLOODY JINX



THIS IS HERMAN HAAS, LAST DESCENDANT OF AN OLD GERMAN FAMILY. HE HAS BROUGHT THE TRADITIONS AND CUSTOMS FROM THE OLD COUNTRY WITH HIM, AND HAS SETTLED HERE IN THE HILLS OF PENNSYLVANIA. HIS IS A QUIET LIFE. OR IT HAS BEEN UP TILL NOW...



HERMAN'S LIFE WOULD HAVE GONE UNNOTICED, EXCEPT FOR THE STRANGE VISIT OF ONE **LUCIFER H. DIABLO...**

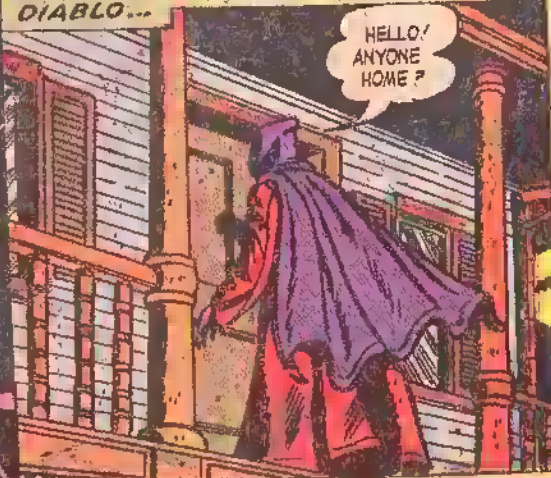
SUPERSTITIOUS? AVOID WALKING UNDER LADDERS? THEN HERE'S A LITTLE TALE I'M SURE YOU'LL ENJOY... I CALL IT...

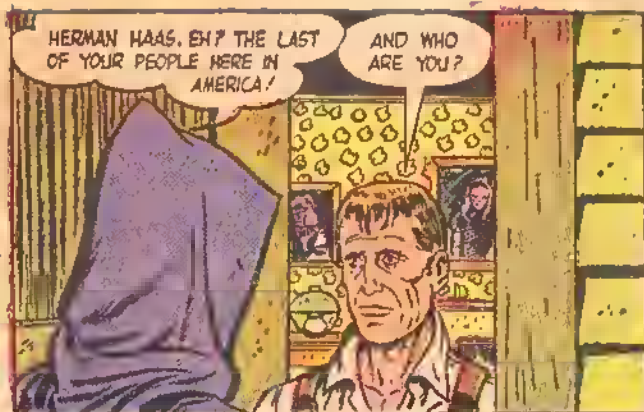
THE BLOODY JINX

EERIE TALES



HELLO! ANYONE HOME?

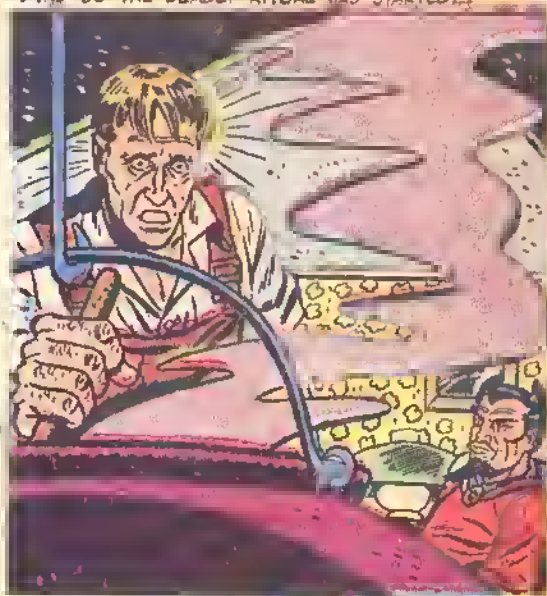




ONE LOOK INTO THE HOLLOWED' SOCKETS OF LUCIFER'S EYES AND HERMAN COULDN'T RESIST, THE FIRE WAS SET, AND THE CAULDRON PREPARED...



AND SO THE DEADLY RITUAL WAS STARTED...

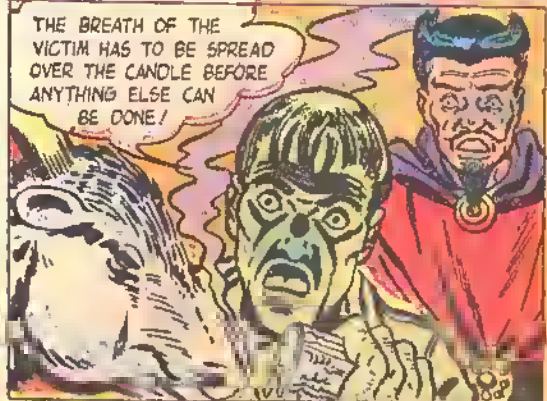


...AND THE CONCOCTION WAS READY.



A GOAT, HEH? THEN YOU MUST BE READY FOR THE TEST!

YES, WE MIGHT AS WELL START. I WANT TO GET IT OVER WITH.

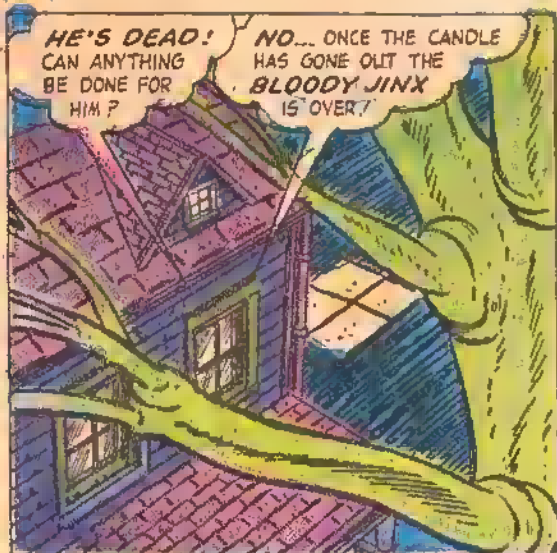


THE BREATH OF THE VICTIM HAS TO BE SPREAD OVER THE CANDLE BEFORE ANYTHING ELSE CAN BE DONE!



NOW ALL WE CAN DO IS WAIT. THE JINX WORKS WHEN THE CANDLE TURNS BLUE! THE GOAT DIES WHEN THE FLAME GOES OUT!





HE'S DEAD!
CAN ANYTHING
BE DONE FOR
HIM?

NO... ONCE THE CANDLE
HAS GONE OUT THE
BLOODY JINX
IS OVER!



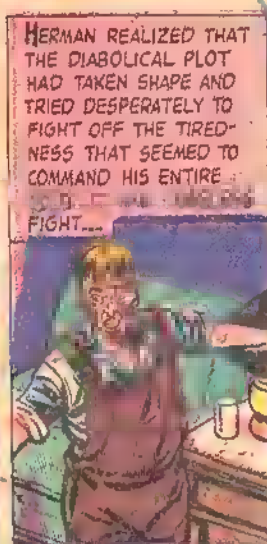
LATER THAT EVENING...

THERE'S JUST ONE MORE THING,
HERMAN. I WONDER HOW THE
JINX WOULD WORK ON A
HUMAN BEING!

IT WOULD WORK...MAY
BE NOT AS QUICKLY
AS ON AN ANIMAL,
BUT EVENTUALLY
**IT WOULD KILL
HIM!** BUT WHY DO
YOU WANT TO SEE IT
WORK ON A MAN?



WHY I NEED THE JINX IS FOR
REASONS THAT DO NOT CONCERN
YOU. BUT...MAYBE THE
**JINX OF THE BLUE
CANDLE** DOES CONCERN
YOU.



HERMAN REALIZED THAT
THE DIABOLICAL PLOT
HAD TAKEN SHAPE AND
TRIED DESPERATELY TO
FIGHT OFF THE TIRED-
NESS THAT SEEMED TO
COMMAND HIS ENTIRE
BODY...
FIGHT...



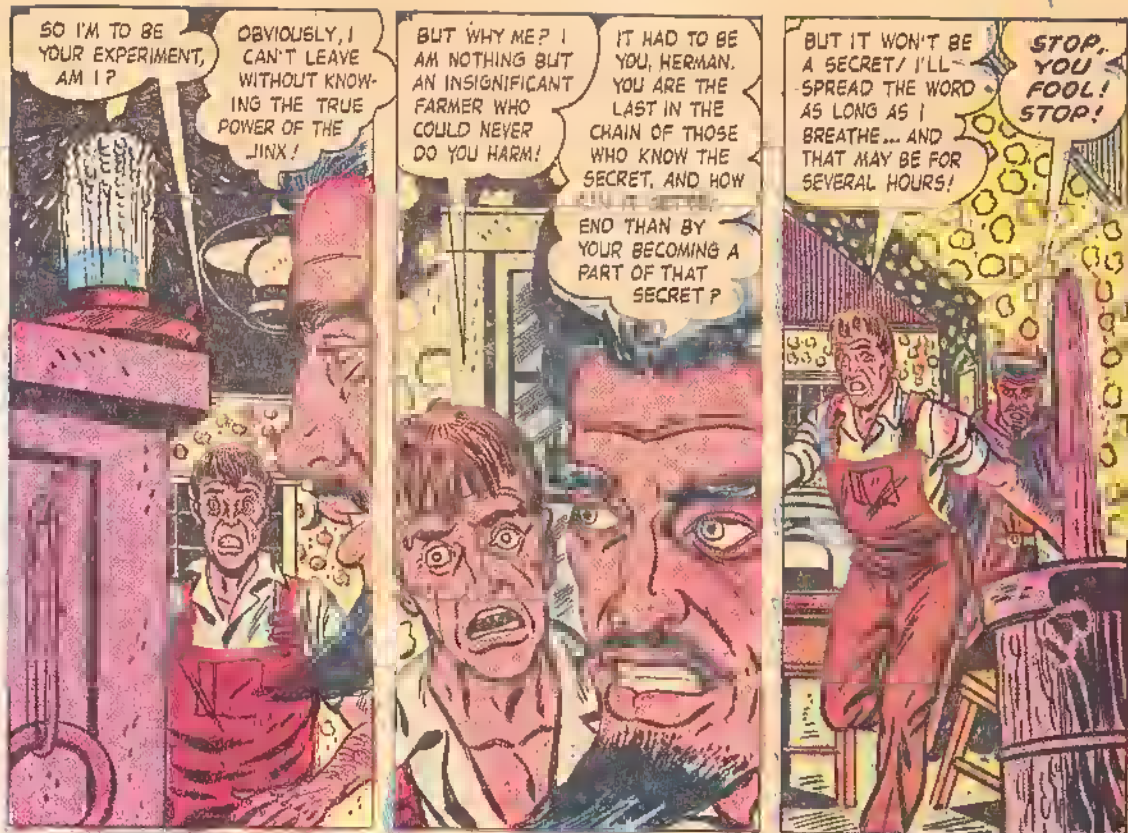
COME, COME MY STUPID LITTLE
MAN. BREATHE A LITTLE
HARDER. WE MUST NOT KEEP
THE JINX WAITING! HEH,
HEH, HEH!



HAA! THE FOOL! THE
IGNORANT FOOL! DOES HE
THINK THAT 'LUCIFER
COULDN'T ALSO MASTER
THE SECRET OF THE
BLUE CANDLE!



TURN BLUE, YOU PIECE
OF WAX! I, LUCIFER,
COMMAND IT!



SO I'M TO BE
YOUR EXPERIMENT,
AM I?

OBTAININGLY, I
CAN'T LEAVE
WITHOUT KNOW-
ING THE TRUE
POWER OF THE
JINX!

BUT WHY ME? I
AM NOTHING BUT
AN INSIGNIFICANT
FARMER WHO
COULD NEVER
DO YOU HARM!

IT HAD TO BE
YOU, HERMAN.
YOU ARE THE
LAST IN THE
CHAIN OF THOSE
WHO KNOW THE
SECRET, AND HOW

END THAN BY
YOUR BECOMING A
PART OF THAT
SECRET?

BUT IT WON'T BE
A SECRET! I'LL
SPREAD THE WORD
AS LONG AS I
BREATHE... AND
THAT MAY BE FOR
SEVERAL HOURS!

STOP,
YOU
FOOL!
STOP!

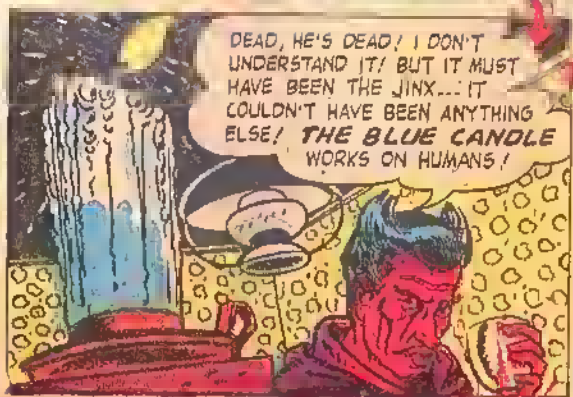


HE'S CRASHED! THE STORM MUST
HAVE WASHED OUT THE BRIDGE!
MY SECRET IS SAFE!

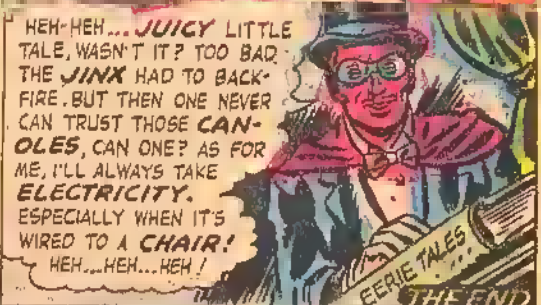
CRASH!!



THE CANOLE! IT'S STILL
BURNING! THERE'S ONLY
ONE OTHER PERSON WHO
COULD HAVE BREATHED
ON IT... ME! I'M
JINXED! AAAAAH!!



DEAD, HE'S DEAD! I DON'T
UNDERSTAND IT! BUT IT MUST
HAVE BEEN THE JINX... IT
COULDN'T HAVE BEEN ANYTHING
ELSE! THE BLUE CANDLE
WORKS ON HUMANS!

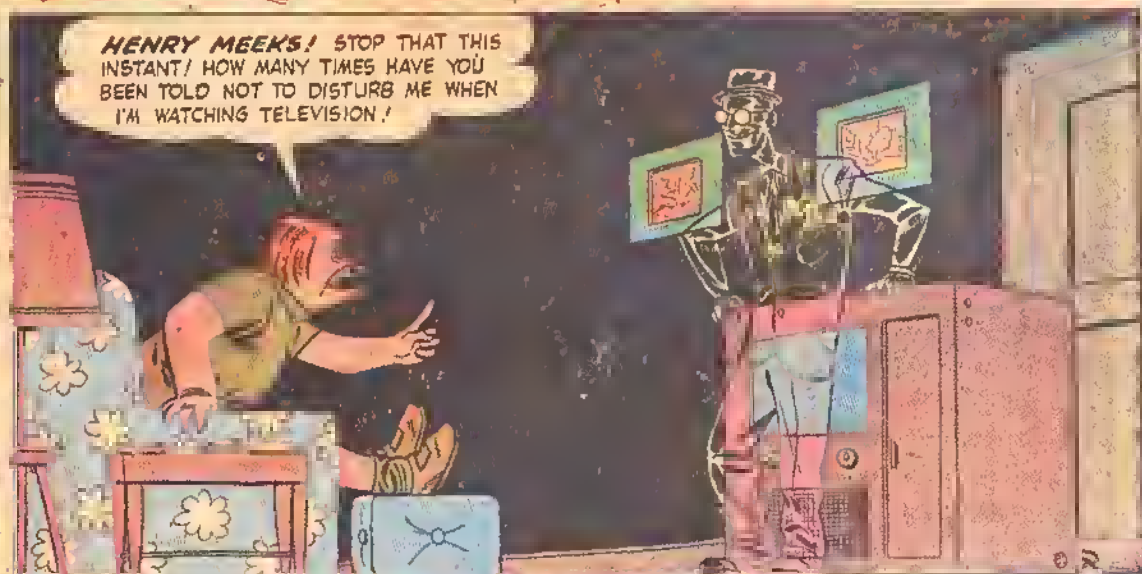


HEH-HEH... JUICY LITTLE
TALE, WASN'T IT? TOO BAD
THE JINX HAD TO BACK-
FIRE. BUT THEN ONE NEVER
CAN TRUST THOSE CAN-
OLES, CAN ONE? AS FOR
ME, I'LL ALWAYS TAKE
ELECTRICITY.
ESPECIALLY WHEN IT'S
WIRED TO A CHAIR!
HEH...HEH...HEH!

EERIE TALES
THE END

DOES YOUR TELEVISION SET HAVE **GHOSTS**? ARE YOUR **CHANNELS** HAUNTED? WELL, HERE'S A LITTLE **PROGRAM** I'M SURE YOU'LL ENJOY. LET'S **TUNE** IN ON HENRY AND GRACE MECKS TO GET THE WHOLE PICTURE, AND I'LL TELL YOU THE STORY OF THE...

TELEVISION GHOST..



THIS IS AN AVERAGE DAY IN THE LIVES OF HENRY AND GRACE MECKS...

5:30 P.M.

HOW MANY TIMES DO I HAVE TO TELL YOU TO COME HOME EARLY ON TUESDAYS? IF YOU THINK I'M GOIN' TO MISS TONIGHT'S PROGRAMS, YOU'RE CRAZY! NOW GET INSIDE BEFORE I FORGET I'M A LADY!

YES, M'DEAR!



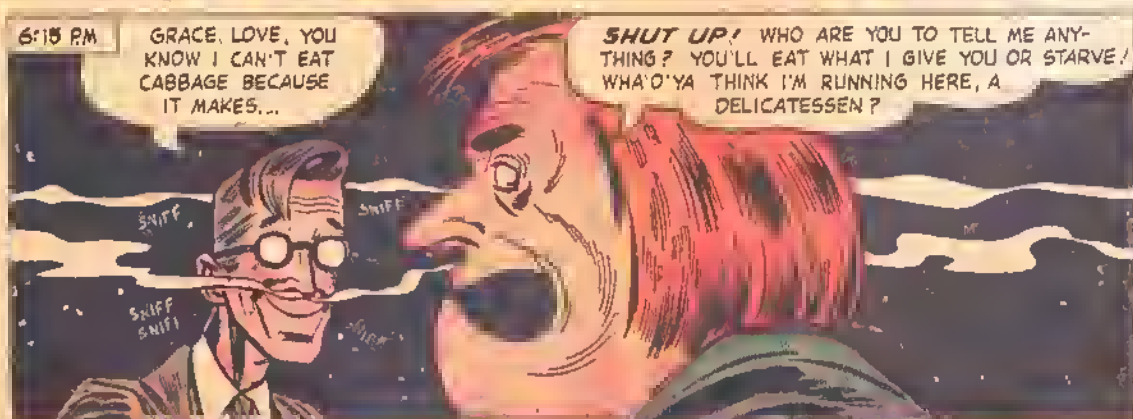
... SHALL WE LOOK IN ON THEM? H-M-M?



6:15 P.M.

GRACE, LOVE, YOU KNOW I CAN'T EAT CABBAGE BECAUSE IT MAKES...

SHUT UP! WHO ARE YOU TO TELL ME ANYTHING? YOU'LL EAT WHAT I GIVE YOU OR STARVE! WHA'O'YA THINK I'M RUNNING HERE, A DELICATESSEN?



7:00 P.M.

FAT SLOB / ALWAYS
STEPPING ALL OVER ME / WHY
DO I LET HER DO IT? CAUSE
I'M AFRAID OF HER, THAT'S
WHY! O-O-OH, ONE OF THESE
DAYS I'M GOING TO JUST...!



8:00 P.M.

TURN OFF THAT
LIGHT, **STUPID!** IF YOU
WANT TO READ, GO DOWN
TO THE CELLAR WITH THE
REST OF THE MICE!

YES,
LOVE!



10:30 P.M.

OH! THERE GOES THE
PICTURE! GO UP ON THE ROOF
AND TWIST THE AERIAL... AND
BE QUICK ABOUT IT!

DO THIS, DO THAT!
IF ONLY I WERE
MAN ENOUGH TO...

STUMBLE
MULTIPLE



I'VE GOT TO DRAW THE
LINE SOMEWHERE...THIS
IS GETTING TO BE TOO
MUCH!



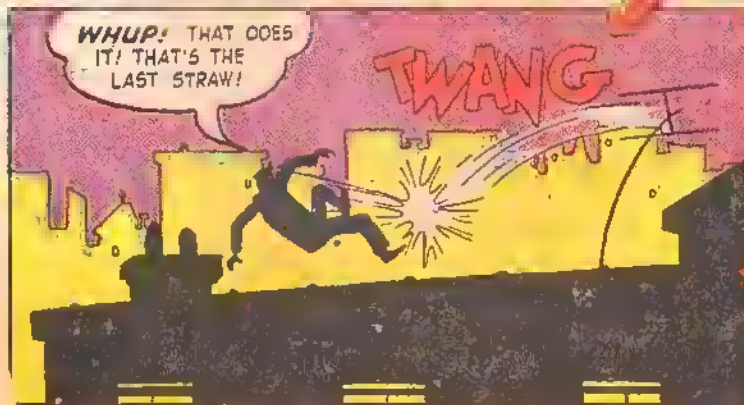
WHAT WERE YOU DOING UP THERE,
SWINGING ON THE AERIAL? YOU
RUINED THE WHOLE PROGRAM!
NOW GO TO BED SO I CAN
WATCH THE REST WITHOUT
ANY INTERRUPTIONS!

NO, DEAR, ER,
I MEAN YES, DEAR...
BUT I'M NOT SLEEPY!



WHUP! THAT DOES
IT! THAT'S THE
LAST STRAW!

TWANG



1100 A.M.

THIS IS ABSOLUTELY THE END! THAT
FAT SLOB WILL HAVE TO BE DISPOSED OF...
AND THE SOONER THE BETTER!



HENRY, KNOWING THAT GRACE HAD A BRIDGE
PARTY CAME HOME EARLY THE NEXT DAY
PREPARED TO DO THE JOB THAT NIGHT...



IF THAT DUMB-OX ONLY KNEW WHAT I
HAVE IN STORE FOR HER TONIGHT, SHE'O
CHANGE HER MIND ABOUT MY BEING A
MOUSE... NOW TO THE CELLAR!



LA DE DA DE DA! NOW LET'S
SEE, THIS LOOKS LIKE A
GOOD SPOT!

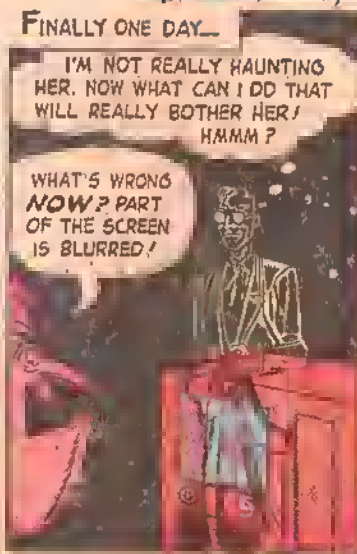
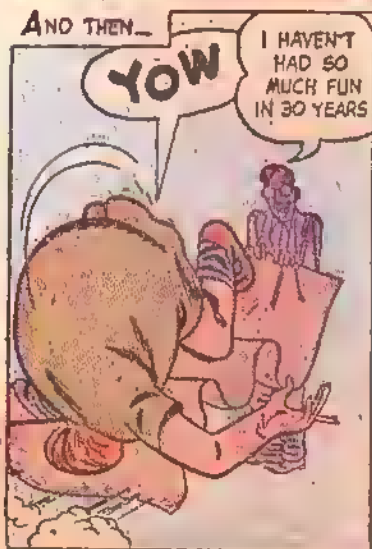
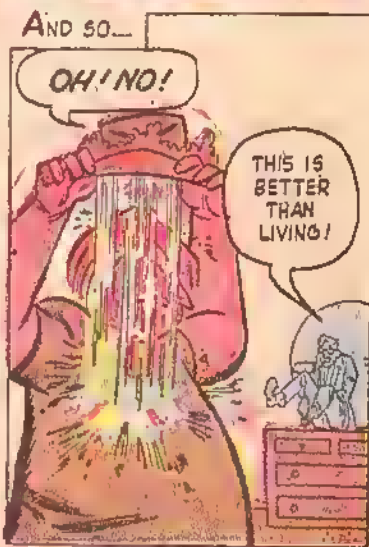
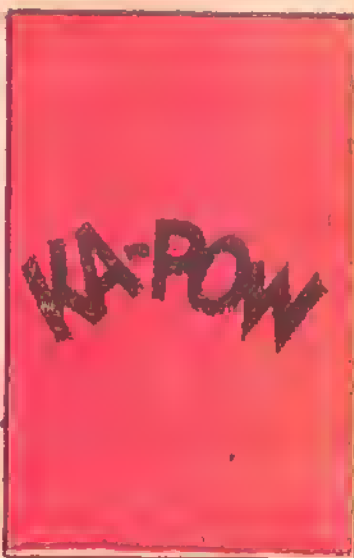


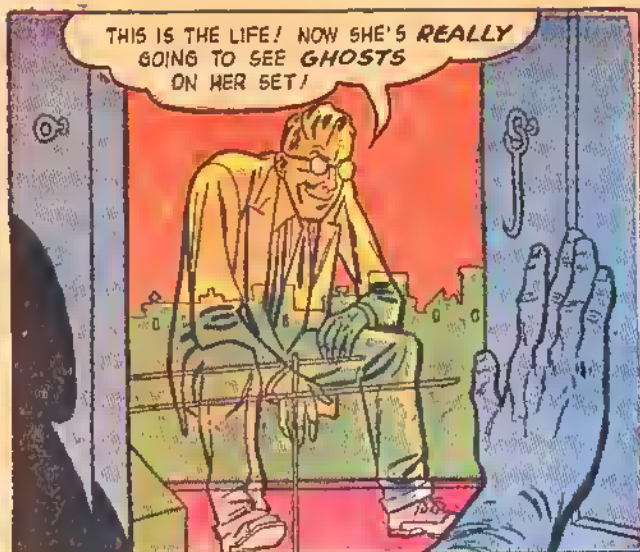
♪ DUM DE DUM! OH I'VE GOT
TO DIG MUCH DEEPER
THAN THIS! ♪



♫ HUMM-M-M-M-M
HUMM-M-M-M-M! ♫



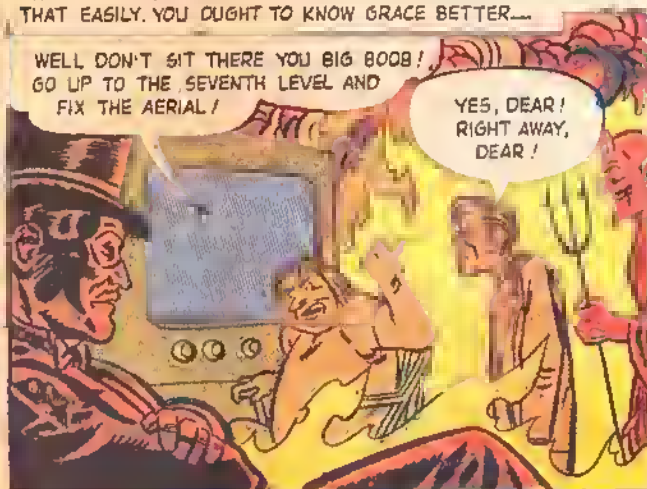




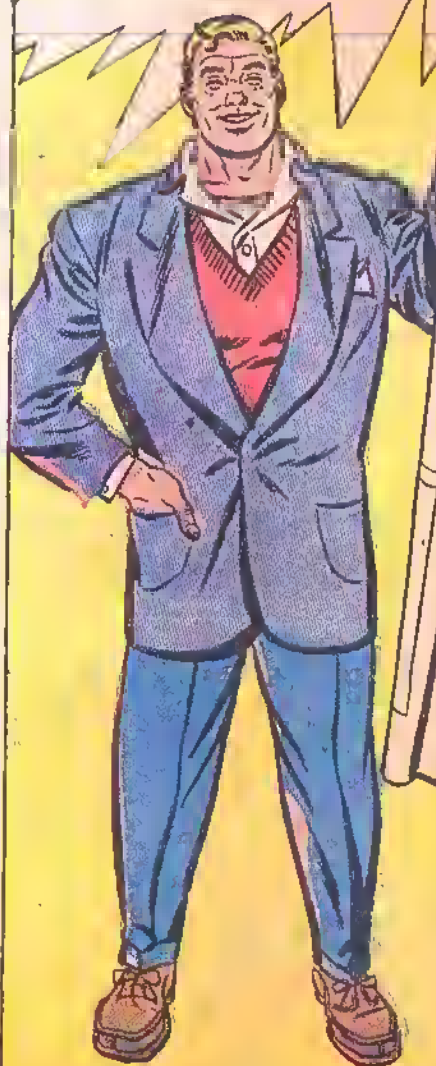
BUT THE ULTRA-HIGH FREQUENCY TELEVISION TRANSMISSION WAVES GOING THROUGH THE AERIAL CAUSED HENRY'S GHOST TO BECOME VISIBLE AND...



AND THAT'S THE STORY OF HENRY AND GRACE MEEKS. ONLY THAT'S NOT THE END OF MY TALE. HENRY DIDN'T GET OFF THAT EASILY. YOU OUGHT TO KNOW GRACE BETTER...



HEY KIDS-LOOK!!
THE ALL-NEW ACTION PACKED
EXCITING ISSUE OF...



ENTER-THE FORBIDDEN PART OF THE AMAZON
JUNGLE WHERE NO MAN HAS EVER DARED TO GO!

FOLLOW-THE BATTLE BETWEEN ANCIENT
MONSTER AND MODERN TANK!

SEE-THE GOLDEN CITY OF **MANOA**, LOST
CAPITAL OF MYSTERIOUS ATLANTIS!

WATCH- MISTER UNIVERSE FIGHT FOR HIS LIFE
IN THE "DANCE OF THE BLEEDING
DEATH!"

DON'T MISS IT!

THE TREE OF VENGEANCE



TO START OUR LITTLE TRIP INTO THE UNKNOWN I'M GOING TO TELL YOU A SIMPLE LITTLE TALE THAT WE CAN ALL SINK OUR TEETH INTO. A TALE OF HANGING THAT BACKFIRED WHEN THE VICTIM RETURNED FROM THE GRAVE TO CARRY OUT HIS THREAT OF VENGEANCE!

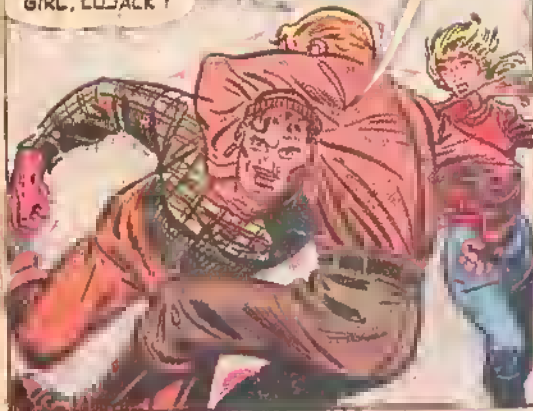
I AM INNOCENT I TELL YOU / INNOCENT / AND I SWEAR VENGEANCE ON THE GUILTY ONE / HE WILL DIE THE SAME WAY I WILL... BY THIS TREE / MY BODY SHALL NOT REGRET 'TIL VENGEANCE IS DONE!



THIS ALL BEGAN IN THE LOGGING TOWN OF TWIN TREES WHERE MEN ARE MEN AND FIGHT AT THE DROP OF A TALL PINE...

I TOLD YOU TO STOP MONKEYIN' WITH MY GIRL, LUJACK!

...AND WHO SAYS SHE'S YOUR GIRL?



I SAY SHE IS! BUT I'LL LET MY FISTS TALK FOR ME INSTEAD... LIKE THIS!



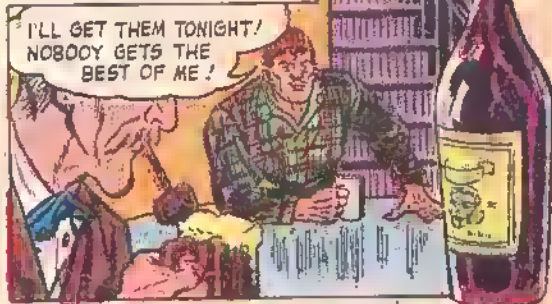


I'LL GET YOU BOTH FOR THIS!
NOBODY MAKES A FOOL OF
LARS LUJACK AND GETS
AWAY WITH IT!

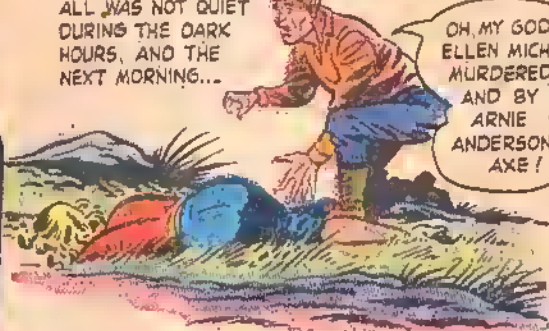
OH COME OFF IT, LUJACK! LET'S
FORGET THE WHOLE THING BEFORE
SOMEONE REALLY GETS HURT!

IT DOESN'T TAKE MUCH TO GET AN
ANGRY MAN A-THINKING ESPECIALLY
WITH THE HELP OF AN OLD FRIEND
OF MINE... ALCOHOL!

THE NIGHT PASSED QUICKLY, AND THE TOWN FORGOT
THE FIGHT BETWEEN ANDERSON AND LUJACK! BUT
ALL WAS NOT QUIET
DURING THE DARK
HOURS, AND THE
NEXT MORNING...

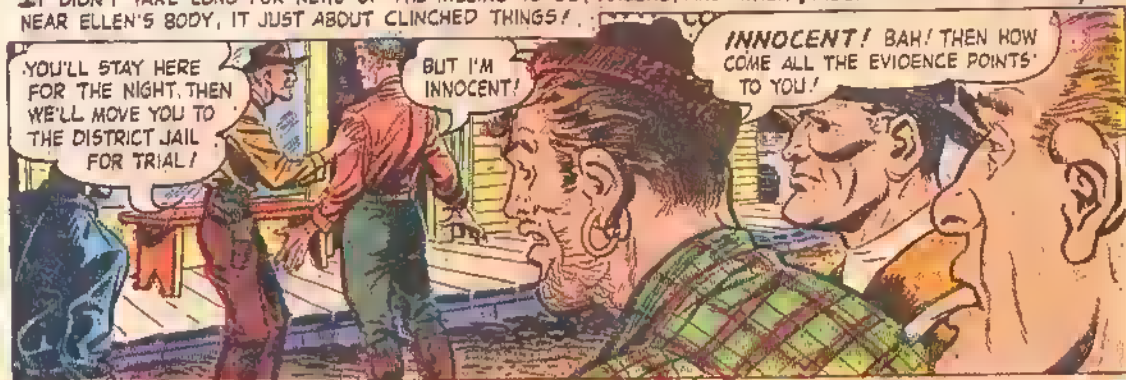


I'LL GET THEM TONIGHT!
NOBODY GETS THE
BEST OF ME!



OH, MY GOD!
ELLEN MICHEL
MURDERED!
AND BY
ARNIE
ANDERSON'S
AXE!

IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG FOR NEWS OF THE KILLING TO GET AROUND, AND WHEN ANDERSON'S AXE WAS FOUND
NEAR ELLEN'S BODY, IT JUST ABOUT CLINCHED THINGS!



YOU'LL STAY HERE
FOR THE NIGHT, THEN
WE'LL MOVE YOU TO
THE DISTRICT JAIL
FOR TRIAL!

BUT I'M
INNOCENT!

INNOCENT! BAH! THEN HOW
COME ALL THE EVIDENCE POINTS
TO YOU!



I SAY TAKE CARE OF HIM NOW!
LET'S TAKE CARE OF HIM OUR
WAY! IT WILL BE A LESSON
TO ANYONE ELSE WHO MIGHT
GET IDEAS ABOUT MURDER
IN THIS TOWN!

YOU'RE RIGHT, LUJACK
STRING HIM UP ON
THE OLD HANGING
TREE! THAT'S WHAT
IT'S FOR, ISN'T IT?



WE'RE THE LAW NOW AND
WE'RE TAKING IT INTO OUR
OWN HANDS!

LET ME GO! I'M IN
THE HANDS OF THE
LAW NOW! STOP!

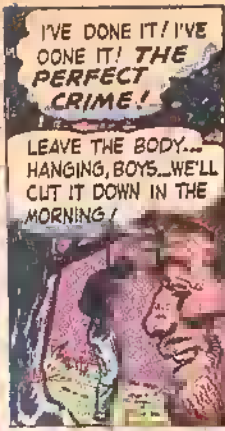


COME ON, MEN! LET'S GET IT OVER WITH... THIS'LL BE A LESSON ON HOW WE TREAT MURDERERS AROUND HERE!

WAIT!



I TELL YOU I'M INNOCENT! AND I SWEAR VENGEANCE ON THE GUILTY ONE! HE WILL DIE THE WAY I AM... ON THIS VERY TREE! MY BODY WILL NOT REST TILL VENGEANCE IS DONE!

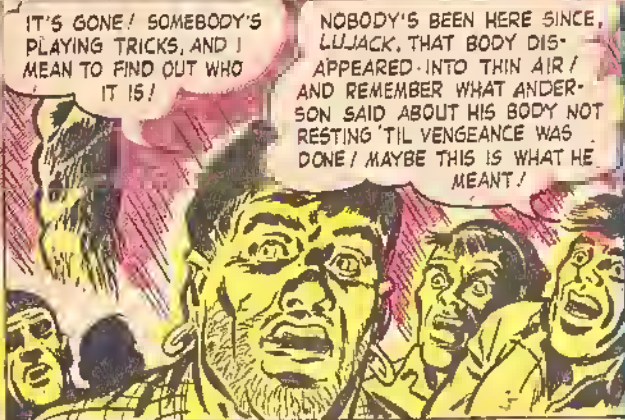


I'VE DONE IT! I'VE DONE IT! **THE PERFECT CRIME!**

LEAVE THE BODY... HANGING, BOYS... WE'LL CUT IT DOWN IN THE MORNING!

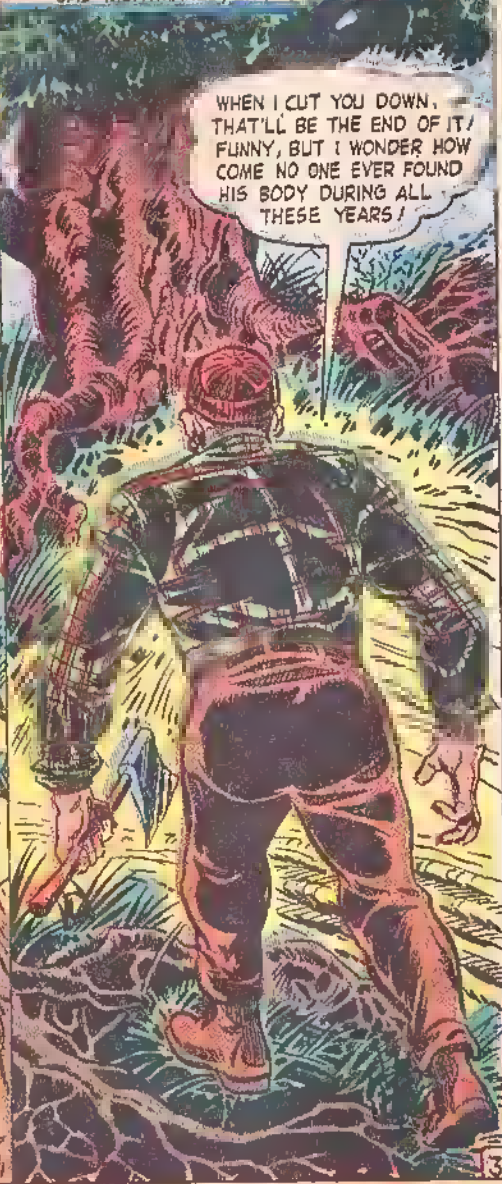
BUT WHEN THE MEN RETURNED THE NEXT MORNING...

WHAT'S THE MATTER, LUJACK... TOO MANY BAD NIGHTMARES, EH?



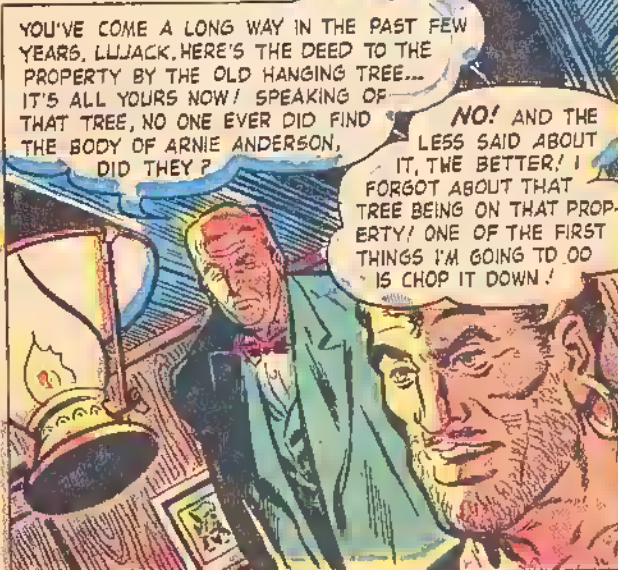
IT'S GONE! SOMEBODY'S PLAYING TRICKS, AND I MEAN TO FIND OUT WHO IT IS!

NOBODY'S BEEN HERE SINCE, LUJACK. THAT BODY DISAPPEARED INTO THIN AIR! AND REMEMBER WHAT ANDERSON SAID ABOUT HIS BODY NOT RESTING 'TIL VENGEANCE WAS DONE! MAYBE THIS IS WHAT HE MEANT!



WHEN I CUT YOU DOWN, THAT'LL BE THE END OF IT! FUNNY, BUT I WONDER HOW COME NO ONE EVER FOUND HIS BODY DURING ALL THESE YEARS!

TIME SUPPOSEDLY HEALS ALL WOUNDS BUT NOT THOSE CAUSED BY **MURDER!** THE YEARS PASSED QUICKLY AFTER THAT AND THE TOWN SOON FORGOT ABOUT THE DOUBLE MURDER! BUT NOT LARS LUJACK... HE REMEMBERED... ESPECIALLY THE MISSING BODY! I DIDN'T LET HIM FORGET! EHHH! EHHH! EHH!



YOU'VE COME A LONG WAY IN THE PAST FEW YEARS, LUJACK. HERE'S THE DEED TO THE PROPERTY BY THE OLD HANGING TREE... IT'S ALL YOURS NOW! SPEAKING OF THAT TREE, NO ONE EVER DID FIND THE BODY OF ARNIE ANDERSON, DID THEY?

NO! AND THE LESS SAID ABOUT IT, THE BETTER! I FORGOT ABOUT THAT TREE BEING ON THAT PROPERTY! ONE OF THE FIRST THINGS I'M GOING TO DO IS CHOP IT DOWN!

SOMETHING BURNED INSIDE LUJACK'S MIND...SOME-
THING THAT SAID, "GOTTA CUT THAT TREE DOWN."
BUT IT WASN'T THAT EASY...

AGAIN AND AGAIN LUJACK PITTED HIS STRENGTH
AGAINST THE TREE, BUT IT WAS ALWAYS THE SAME
STORY... FAILURE!

THIS SHOULD TAKE CARE
OF IT... **WHAT THE!**
WHEN THAT WAS CLOSE!
BETTER USE A SAW
ON IT!

SOMETHING FUNNY IS GOING ON
HERE... AND I DON'T LIKE IT!
ANDERSON'S CURSE ABOUT
THE TREE... THAT'S IT!
I'D BETTER STAY AWAY
FROM IT AND LET THE
HORSES DO THE WORK!

TWANG!

FINALLY LUJACK GAVE UP ON HIMSELF AND USED
HIS HORSES, BUT TO THE TREE IT MADE NO
DIFFERENCE, AND...

THAT COULD HAVE BEEN
ME! "MY BODY WILL NOT
REST TILL VENGEANCE
IS DONE!" I'VE GOT TO GET
OUT OF HERE BEFORE
SOMETHING REALLY
HAPPENS!

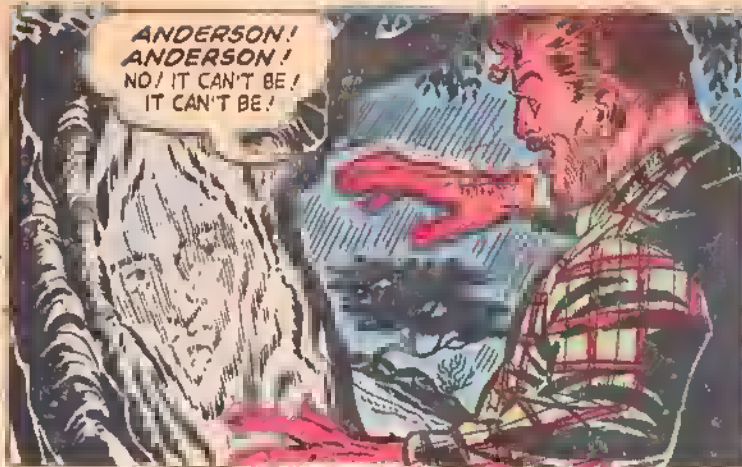
LUJACK TRIED TO FORGET BUT
YOU CAN'T FORGET THAT EASILY
...NOT WHEN I'M AROUND TO
HELP THEM REMEMBER!

THAT TREE! THAT
DARN TREE! I'VE
GOT TO GET RID
OF IT! AND
SOON!

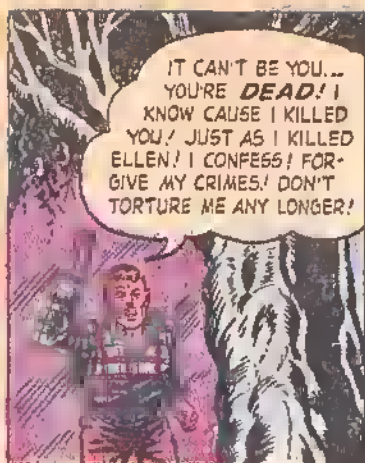
I DON'T THINK YOU CAN
DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT
TONIGHT, LUJACK. THE
STORM'S ABOUT TO
BREAK. YOU BETTER
BEAT IT HOME!

**THE TREE!
THE TREE!**
AND THAT VOICE...
IT'S ANDERSON'S!

**LUJACK
LUJACK**



ANDERSON!
ANDERSON!
NO! IT CAN'T BE!
IT CAN'T BE!

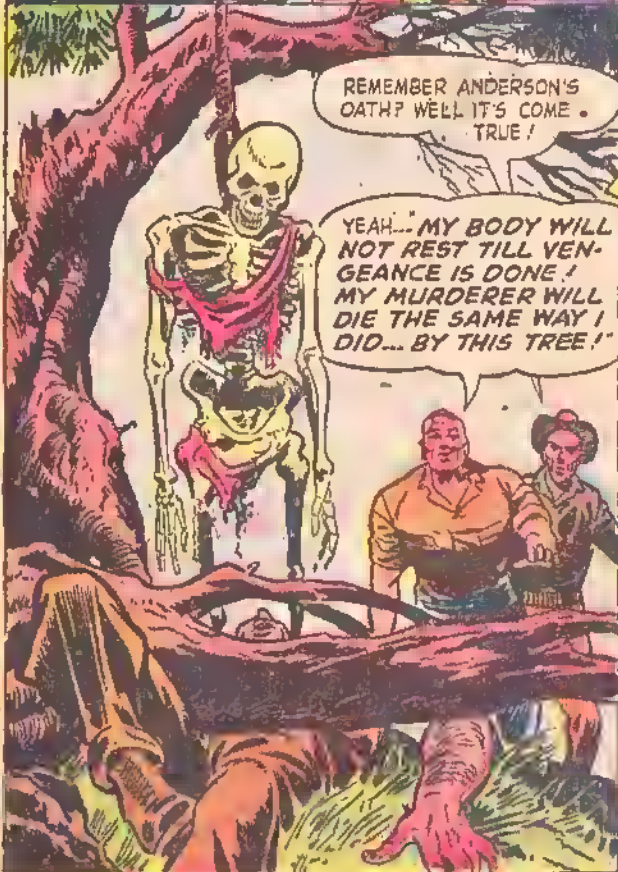
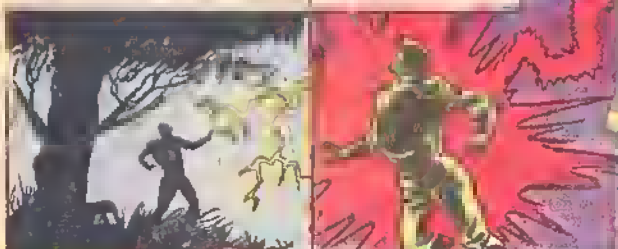


IT CAN'T BE YOU...
YOU'RE DEAD! I
KNOW CAUSE I KILLED
YOU! JUST AS I KILLED
ELLEN! I CONFESS! FOR-
GIVE MY CRIMES! DON'T
TORTURE ME ANY LONGER!

AS IF IN ANSWER TO LUJACK'S
CONFESSION, THE
HEAVENS OPENED UP AND...

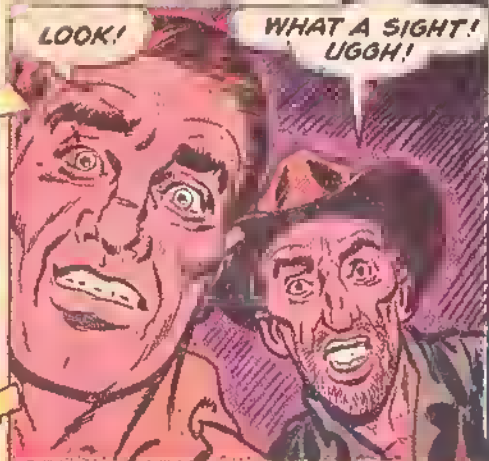
GAVE ITS ANSWER TO
LUJACK'S PRAYER FOR
FORGIVENESS!

THE ELEMENTS SUBSIDED BY MORNING,
BUT THE COUNTRYSIDE UPON AWAKENING,
DISCOVERED A NEW TERROR WHICH
SHATTERED THE SILENCE!



REMEMBER ANDERSON'S
OATH? WELL IT'S COME -
TRUE!

YEAH... MY BODY WILL
NOT REST TILL VEN-
GEANCE IS DONE! MY
MURDERER WILL
DIE THE SAME WAY I
DID... BY THIS TREE!



LOOK!

WHAT A SIGHT!
UGHH!



WELL, THAT ENDS THIS LITTLE
TALE OF A NECKTIE PARTY,
A STRETCHING STORY,
WASN'T IT? HOPE YOU
DIDN'T READ IT WHILE
UNDER A TREE... THAT
WOULD BE PUTTING
YOUR NECK OUT!
HA! HA! HA!

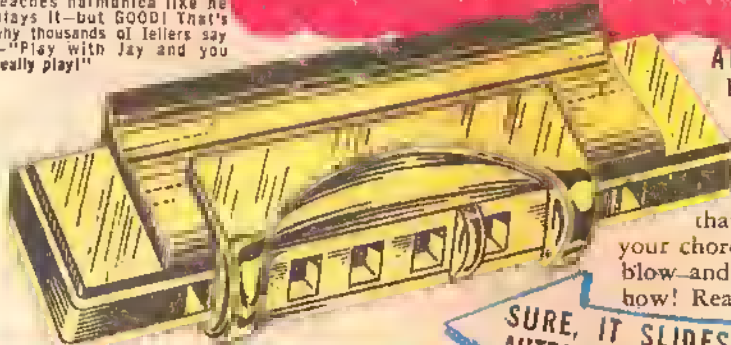
THE END



Radio's Super-Special HARMONICA STAR
Cowboy JAY TURNER who teaches harmonica like he plays it—but GOOD! That's why thousands of listeners say—"Play with Jay and you really play!"

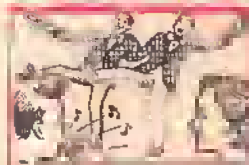
Play Red Hot HARMONICA MUSIC In 8 Minutes Flat!

RICH CHORDS AND TRICKIEST TUNES A SNAP WITH NEW SLIDING NOTE FINDER-HARMONICA!

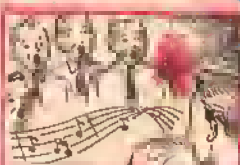


AT LAST, a way to get hep to being a real harmonica maestro in a few **FAST MINUTES!** Leave it to Big Jay to dope out a sensational new "SLIDING NOTE FINDER". Harmonica that picks out your notes . . . adds your chords . . . does **EVERYTHING** but blow and take your bows! Fun . . . and how! Read exciting details below!

SURE, IT SLIDES! PICKS OUT ANY MELODY! AUTOMATICALLY ADDS CHORDS! NO NOTES TO READ!



Play For Dancing



They'll Sing With You

LOOK! FREE!

JAY'S NEW, ALL-PICTURE SPEED COURSE!

YOU LEARN LATEST RHYTHM ROPES whizzing through Jay's exciting Speed Course! You don't even have to read a note of music. You just whiz along with plain-as-plain PICTURE directions. Then in 8 zippy minutes, you're whizzing through harmonica music that makes super-swell listening. Speed Course gives you music, words and "works" for 38 of your all-time favorites like—Yankee Doodle, Old Black Joe, Oh, My Little Darling, For He's A Jolly Good Fellow, Home Sweet Home, Reuben Reuben, Comin' Thro' The Rye, Pop Goes The Weasel—and 30 MORE!

Plus FREE DOPE ON HARMONICA TRICKS!

Want to imitate a train coming in? Scare all the girls with hair-raising "Ghost Noises"? It's EASY with Jay's wising you up on these and lots more professional harmonica tricks!

Only

\$1

A STAR OVERNIGHT—THAT'S YOU!

Honest, Pal, you don't know what real fun is 'til you get "harmonica hot" the exciting Jay Turner way! Boy, Oh Boy! Watch the gang gather when you swing those cowboy favorites! Hear 'em whistle and sing as you roll into "Little Brown Jug" and "Oh! Susanna!" And will you have to beat it fast to escape the girls' Sinaira-swoons. Then at dances, hikes, picnics wherever pals and gals get together, who's Mr. Popularity? Nobody else but you!

A GINGH—WITH JAY'S SLIDING NOTE FINDER!



Star At Outings

You name it! Be-hop or swing, cowboy or hillbilly tunes, waltzes, hot jazz or jumpin' jive—Jay's magic SLIDING NOTE FINDER actually picks out the right notes for you as it slides back and forth over the top of your harmonica! You don't fuss around trying to blow through 10 different openings of the harmonica. Instead, you use just ONE SINGLE opening in your MAGIC SLIDING NOTE FINDER. Right away you're playing the melody. Then, like magic, the NOTE FINDER automatically adds the right chords—and you're making like a real radio professional!

GRAB JAY'S "NO RISK" OFFER TODAY!

When you pal, Jay, says "No Risk" he means just that! So treat yourself to this never-before harmonica deal today. Then in 8 minutes flat you're not playing actual tunes, just shoot back the MAGIC "SLIDING NOTE FINDER" HARMONICA, and you get your dollar back at once! HURRY, this may be your last chance!

RUSH THIS COUPON TODAY!

JAY TURNER, BC-2 400 MADISON Ave. N. Y. 17, N. Y.
OKAY, JAY! I enclose \$1.00. Show me my MAGIC "SLIDING NOTE FINDER" HARMONICA, plus FREE SPEED COURSE and FREE dope on HARMONICA TRICKS. If I'm not delighted, I may return the Harmonica in 5 days, and get my \$1 right back.

Name Please Print Clearly

Address

City Zone State

SNAP UP JAY'S "NO RISK" OFFER NOW!

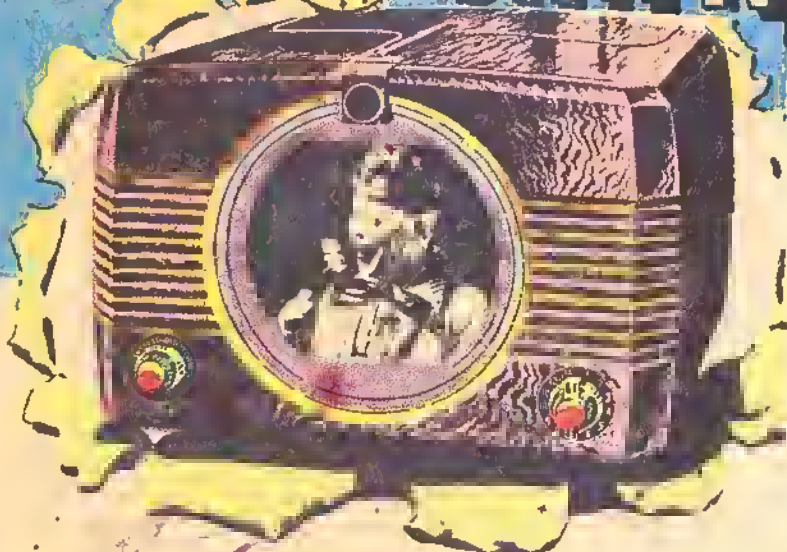
JAY TURNER, 400 MADISON AVE., NEW YORK 17, BC-2

AMAZING OFFER

TELEVISION SAVINGS BANK

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100
Complete
with
FREE Photo!



Looks Like Big Costly Television Set!
MAKES YOUR MONEY GROW FAST!

- ★ Milton Berle
- ★ Hopalong Cassidy
- ★ Arthur Godfrey
- ★ Roy Rogers

YOUR CHOICE
of 4 famous pictures
is yours free if you
act now! Choose the
picture you want to
appear on your
television savings
bank!

FREE
IF YOU ACT
NOW!

This amazing television savings bank is an exact replica of the most expensive set. It teaches you to save regularly—and actually invites your friends and relatives to keep the money rolling in!

Coins from one penny to a half-dollar fit quickly into the top slot—keep this wonderful bank right where all of your friends and family can see it—and watch it fill up to the top in record time!

BE THE FIRST to have this super television savings bank! If you act now—you get it at half the regular price! So send \$1.00 now (cash or money order) with coupon below!

PETER SALES Co.
400 MADISON AVE., Dept. PG-2, N.Y. 17, N.Y.

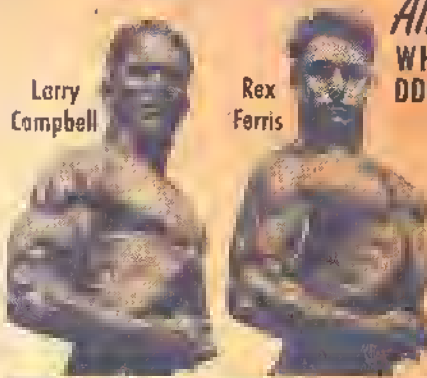
Please rush me my TELEVISION SAVINGS BANK. I enclose \$1.00 in cash (no money orders). I want ☐ Milton Berle ☐ Hopalong Cassidy ☐ Arthur Godfrey ☐ Roy Rogers as the television star on the screen.

Name (please print plainly)

Address

City State

Which of these 2 one time WEAKLINGS PAID only a Few Cents to become an "All-Around" HE-MAN at Home



Larry Campbell

Rex Ferris

"All-Around" HE-MAN at Home

WHICH ONE PAID HUNDREDS OF DOLLARS TO TRAIN AT MY SIDE?

Rex Ferris, like you, paid only a few cents to start building into a champion all around He Man!

Rex mailed me a coupon as below. He was a skinny bag of bones. Today he is tops in athletics, strength, business.

Larry Campbell paid me hundreds of dollars to train at my side years ago. Now you can start building into an All Around He Man right at home with these same progressive power secrets for only a few cents—just as Rex Ferris did!

AMAZING
get acquainted offer!
Now All 5 Famous Jowell Complete Muscle Building Courses
YOUR LAST CHANCE only **10c**
(instead of 50c)
FREE MY PHOTO BOOK OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN



"The Jowell System is the greatest in the world!" says R. F. Kelly, Physical Director, Allentown City.

Let's Go, Pal! I'll prove I can make YOU too

"ALL-AROUND" HE-MAN

FAST—or it won't cost you a cent—
says George F. Jowell—World's Greatest Body Builder

HOW YOU CAN BE A WINNER AT ANYTHING YOU TACKLE WITH PROGRESSIVE POWER

ENJOY MY "PROGRESSIVE POWER" STRENGTH SECRETS! GIVE ME 10 EASY MINUTES A DAY—WITHOUT STRAIN!

I'll teach you the "Progressive Power Method" through which I rebuilt myself from a physical wreck the doctors condemned to die at 15, to the holder of more strength records than any other living athlete or teacher! "Progressive Power" has proven its ability to build the strongest, handsomest men in the world. And I stand ready to show you on a money back basis—that no matter how flabby or puny you are, I can do the same for you right in your own home. Let me prove I can add inches to your arms, broaden your shoulders, give you a man-sized chest, powerful legs and a Rock-like back—in fact, power pack your whole body so quickly it will amaze you! Yes, I'll jam you with power and self-confidence to master any situation—to win popularity—and to get ahead on the job! Through my proven secrets I bring to life new power in you inside and out, until YOU are fully satisfied you are the man you want to be.

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This amazing book, "Heroes of Steel, Muscles of Iron," has guided thousands of weaklings to muscular power. Packed with photos of miracle men of might and muscle who started perhaps weaker than you are. Read the thrilling adventures of Jowell in strength that inspired his pupils to follow him, they'll show you the best way to might and muscle. Send for FREE girl book of PHOTOS OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN.

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I am making a dive for thousands of new friends last—REGARDLESS OF COST! So get Now My 5 (Valued at \$5 each) Muscle Building Courses! All in 1 great complete volume for only **10c** (10c in PICTURE!) Start at once to improve your physique by following Jowell's simple, easy method of muscle building.

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Dear George: Please send by return mail, prepaid **FREE** Jowell's Photo Book of Strong Men, plus all 5 Muscle Building Courses: 1. Molding a Mighty Chest, 2. Molding a Mighty Arm, 3. Molding a Mighty Grip, 4. Molding a Mighty Back, 5. Molding Mighty Legs—Now all in One Volume "How to Become a Muscular He-Man." ENCLOSED FIND 10c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING.

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(Please Print Plainly, Include Zone Number)

ADDRESS _____ ND C.O.D.'s

CITY _____ ZONE & STATE _____

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